

Report of Proceedings

G. A. R. Encampment Held in This City June 11-13.

Address of Welcome

Delivered by Le Vant Dodge at the State Encampment of the G. A. R.

Dear Comrades, from City and Country, from Mountain and Plain: You have been welcomed already to historic Berea. You have been welcomed to the classic halls and lovely shades of Berea College. The members of Capt. James West Post welcome you to our hearts.

None of us know you all personally. Our welcome must be to the ideal soldier of the Union. No single one of you may measure up to that ideal. Many times I have been compelled to admit that even of Capt. James West Post no one is perfect, except possibly myself. The heroes and salutes of the past were not perfect. But history does estimate the worth of men by the worth of individuals. The Union Army, with God directing, so partook of the nature of the directing force that, measured by the results secured, it was almost an ideal body. And what were those results? The firmer establishment of the Union of our forefathers; supremacy of the constitution and national law; freedom for four million slaves; equality of rights and opportunity; the due recognition of woman; acknowledgment of obligation to children, in whom are wrapped up our hopes for the future; sacredness of the family relation; the towering influence of the United States in the affairs of the world.

Aye, my comrades, yours was a glorious work! I remember the boyish awe with which, at a Fourth of July celebration, I looked upon the bent form of a revolutionary soldier, the chief attraction of the occasion. We were engaged in a war even more noble in its purpose and more momentous in its results. It will not be long before its few lingering survivors will be like objects of veneration. How weighty our responsibility!

And so, in welcoming the ideal soldier, we welcome the incarnation of patriotism. What does that mean? Not, oh! surely not, glorying in mere tinsel and show, in gaudy badges and trappings of lace, in the boom of cannon and loud buzzes, in boastful references to a bloody past. If you and I are to be worthy of veneration in the evening of our lives, we must address ourselves to the arts of peace. Soldiers of the Republic once, ought to mean soldiers of the Republic forever. That was a poor soldier who did not come home with the fires of patriotism, on the altar of his heart, giving forth an utterance of peace. We are in the employ of the nation, still. Most of us are pensioners; not wholly for what we did in the war, but partly for what we are supposed to be doing now. The expression, "Veterans of the War," ought to be a synonym for integrity, sobriety, purity, self-respecting independence of character. The fair test for you and for me is this: Is he living in utter selfishness, or are those whose lives he touches made happier and better? I enter my protest against the notion that anything short of highest civic virtue is appropriate in G. A. R. affairs. From your heart of hearts I know there comes a sympathetic response. The better soldier is a better man. Physical courage we share with pirates and robbers. Moral courage we share with the benefactors of mankind, even with Jesus Christ himself.

We estimate a comrade's merit and gauge the warmth of his welcome not by his length of service, his marches, his exposures, or his battles, but by the way he measures up to the requirements of the present. For our colored comrades the war had a meaning all its own. Its opening found them in the shackles of bondage. When the war clouds rolled away, their fetters had been transformed into the weapons of freedom, with which they had proven their right to be classed as American citizens. In Boston, three years ago, nothing thrilled me more than the statue of Col. Robert G. Shaw, who showed his moral courage by accepting the command of the first regiment of colored troops. He fell at their head. Just separated from the heroic officer, on his spirited charger,

is a massive wall on which is represented a band of his glory followers, who seem to be pressing on as if impatient to meet the foe. Though wrought in metal, every face bespeaks its owner a descendant of Ham; and on no faces could stubborn courage and high resolve seem more at home. The poetic inscription is worth repeating:

Right in the van,  
On the red rampart's slippery swell,  
With heart that leapt a charge he fell,  
Forward as fate a man,  
But the bright soul burns on to light  
Men's feet,  
Where death for noble deeds makes  
Lying sweet.

Sixty years ago I made plans to go south and help the slaves to freedom. I always felt that the war would be incomplete if emancipation did not follow. I have given thirty years of joyous service, in a college equally devoted to the uplift of the white and black, until an unjust law interfered. The motto on our College seal will still stand, "God hath made of one blood all nations of men." Blessed is the work of striking off the shackles of ignorance and superstition. Our colored friends, even more than the white, because so largely the victims of a cruel prejudice, need to have a self-respecting manhood. Only so long as they cease to be pensioners on some white man's bounty, and form their own opinions, rather than accept in a servile manner opinions made ready for their use, can they hope or deserve to be accorded respectful recognition.

Not all the army was in the field. Lincoln, wise and patient, in the white house, toilers in shop or on the farm, bread winners for the old and feeble, mothers and maidens who wept and prayed and trembled with anxiety; these were but separate corps of the Grand Army of the Republic from '61 to '65. I know what it is to be at the front and what it is to listen with eagerness at home for the tidings which should be wafted on the southern breeze. I know what it is to charge a hostile battery, and that severer test, to lie for hours supporting one of our own. Thus can I somewhat appreciate the strain on the nerves of our loyal women. They helped save the country; and except for them the country would not have been worth saving. And so our hearts swell, as we are privileged to welcome here some of the wives, sisters, daughters, and devoted friends of those who fought under that glorious flag. What the matrons and maids of forty years ago were to the country then those of 1906 would be, if an emergency should demand it.

Our sons will have a welcome of their own; but we cannot keep back the father's blessing. Will you be worthy of your sires? Yes; with the brighter light of the twentieth century flooding your pathway, you will be more than worthy of us. Soon will be committed to you the sacred privilege of planting the emblematic flags upon our graves; and may God bless you, every one! Comrades, Sons of Veterans, sisters, gentle friends, welcome, thrice welcome, to you all!

The Campfire.

At seven o'clock the people began to gather, and although they continued to come till nine, by half past seven the main body of the house was well filled and many were in the galleries. All the ladies who had remembered to dress their hair before coming removed their hats, and the audience presented an interesting and varied appearance from the stage where the speakers of the evening were seated. President Frost called the house to attention by calling for "America," which was sung with vigor. Commander Gahbard of the local Post, then took charge and introduced the Ariel Quartet, who sang "Nearer My God to Thee" very effectively. Messrs. Jamieson and Macbrair, with fife and drum, then played the reveille, which, tho it was disguised with skillful and delicate variations, awakened memories of the time when it meant more than an enjoyable musical treat. Major Chas. H. Grosvenor, Chaplain of James West Post, offered prayer.

Mr. T. J. Osborne, of the town board, then made an address of welcome on behalf of the town. President Frost welcomed the hosts to Berea College, giving some details of

the founding of the institution. The Quartet then sang "Little Jack Horner" to the immense delight of the audience and responded to an encore with a selection not exactly in praise of Dried Apple Pies. Prof. Dodge then gave a feeling and eloquent address of welcome for James West Post which is reproduced in this issue of the Citizen. Comrades Jamieson and Macbrair again enlivened the audience with fife and drum, and Mrs. E. L. Hanson briefly and most appropriately voiced the welcome of the Woman's Relief Corps. J. W. VanWinkle spoke for the Sons of Veterans.

Misses Putnam and Cornelius favored the assembly with a beautiful duet, and then responses were made to the addresses of welcome, by Comrade Francis A. Tibor, of Albany, in behalf of the Department, and by Mr. Chas. E. Stebbins, of St. Louis, Division Commander of the Sons of Veterans of Missouri, for that organization. The Quartet sang again, "We Shall Meet but we Shall Miss Him," and Mrs. Minnie E. Briles, of Louisville, State President of the Ladies of the G. A. R., spoke for that organization, and Mrs. Mary Lyle Reynolds, of Covington, State Secretary of the Woman's Relief Corps, responded for that body and presented a beautiful flag to Berea College.

After a selection, "The Star Spangled Banner," by the College Band, and announcements, Elder W. H. Childers, a veteran, gave a ringing speech, glorifying the achievements of the men who fought in the war and the women who helped by a heroism no less great and selfless. "There is no man like a woman," declared the Elder, a sentiment that was received with enthusiasm. Mrs. C. H. Grosvenor favored the assembly with a solo that was received most cordially and Rev. G. W. Ward, Department Chaplain, made a speech that asserted the loyalty and citizenship of the colored people.

This closed the set speeches of the evening, but Past Commanders Bowman, Reynolds, Sharp, Blase, and Bannister spoke briefly and eloquently, and E. E. Schoering, of St. Louis, Mo., Past Division Commander of the Sons of Veterans, of that state, and H. V. Spellman, of Cincinnati, Commander in Chief of the same organization, made brief speeches. The campfire closed at quite a late hour and the speeches of the last named gentlemen were somewhat interrupted by the leaving of tired members of the audience, but the occasion was one long to be remembered.

G. A. R. Business Session.

The old veterans got down to business Tuesday morning, and when once started put it through expeditiously. The Committee on Credentials, though at work quite early, were unable to complete their labors by 9 o'clock, the hour set for the opening of the Encampment, in the fine auditorium of the new chapel. At 9:45, however, Commander Matthews called them to order, and asked all who were not entitled to sit as delegates to retire.

Various reports were read and all referred to the Committee on Resolutions. Eighty-four posts of the Grand Army are in the state, having a membership of 1935.

After action upon the reports, the rules were amended and the body proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year. George T. Grinstead and L. V. Dodge were put in nomination for Department Commander, and the former was elected. Comrade Sheehan was put in as Senior Vice, and Comrade Lilly as Junior Vice. O. E. Reynolds was re-elected as Historian, as was also Rev. G. W. Ward for Chaplain. Dr. Wm. Bowman was chosen Medical Director.

The newly-elected officers were duly installed, A. J. Thurf having been appointed Assistant Adjutant and Quartermaster General.

Thereupon the old soldiers adjourned, to meet next year in Louisville, and thus ended the greatest event, outside of College doings, that has come to Berea.

A Word of Appreciation.

Wm. Nelson Post, No. 1, of Newport, through its Commander and delegates wish to thank Capt. James West Post and the people of Berea for the kindly and hospitable treatment which they have received while here, and they also declare that they return deeply grateful that the efforts to elect Professor L. V. Dodge to the office of State Commander were unsuccessful.—Hugo Schaeffer, Commander.

The crowds attending the Encampment on Tuesday were so large that an overflow meeting attended by nearly a thousand, was held in the tabernacle and addressed by Chaplain Childers, President Frost and Dr. Wm. Bowman.

Woman's Relief Corps.

The Woman's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the G. A. R., elected the following officers: President, Lizzie Trimble, Covington; Senior Vice, Sarah Hense, Bellevue; Junior Vice, Tillie Smith, Paris; Treasurer, Alice Breitwastein, Dayton; Chaplain, Delilah Ross, Covington; Delegate-at-large, Belle Bonsall, Bellevue; Alternate, Polly Smith, Frankfort; Delegate, Mrs. Mary Broxton, Lexington; Alternate, Mrs. Johnson, Lexington. The Executive Board are: Annie Moore, Newport; Linnie Steenkin, Covington; Jane Hardin, Newport; Amanda Brookings, Louisville; and Elida Nickens, Paris.

The appointed officers are: Mary Lyle Reynolds, Secretary; Mary A. Johnson, Department Counsellor; Eva Armstrong, Department Inspector; Anna Payne, I. and I. Officer, and Mrs. H. Dodge, Patriotic Instructor. Installation of officers took place on Wednesday morning.

An unusual boon was conferred upon Mrs. Breitenstein in her election to the office of State Treasurer for the fifth consecutive time.

Mrs. Mary A. Johnson, the retiring President, was presented with a gold recognition pin by the officers of the Garfield Corps at Covington.

The Ladies of the G. A. R.

The Ladies of the G. A. R. assembled at Phi Delta Hall for the seventeenth annual convention. After the routine business was dispatched the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. A. H. Cabell, Henderson; Sr. Vice-President, Mrs. W. M. Parker, Louisville; Jr. Vice-President, Mrs. Celia Barret, Henderson; Treasurer, Mrs. E. B. Jackson, Carydon; Secretary, Mrs. V. R. Cabell, Henderson; Chaplain, Mrs. Lizzie Lewis, Louisville; Council of Administration, Mrs. Hattie Young, Mrs. Bettie Harding, Mrs. Sarah Jackson, Mrs. Kate Taylor; Delegate at Large, Mrs. Harriet A. Evans, Henderson; Delegate, Mrs. Taylor; Alternate, Mrs. Sarah Guines.

After the installation of officers and other business, the ladies adjourned after voting thanks for their kind reception and hospitable treatment by the people of Berea.

Day Law Upheld.

A decision was handed down by the state Court of Appeals today upholding the Day law so far as it affects co-education of white and black pupils in public and private institutions, but the Court holds that the provision requiring such schools to be at least twenty-five miles apart is an unusual exercise of the police power of the state and is not a valid provision. A further discussion of the decision will appear when the full text of the decision is made public.

Will Flanery, superintendent of the College Gardens, has been sick for several days, but is reported improving.

Miss Click, a sister of Mrs. Will Flanery, who is taking a nurse's training course in Joliet, Illinois, is visiting relatives here during a two weeks' leave of absence.

GENERAL DELIVERY.

A Veteran Who Has Uncle Wilson Flanders' Deep Sympathy.

"I tell you what, Sophia, I reckon some of the men that fit in our war an' got titles by so doin' would be glad to see the days o' battle an' blood-sheddin' back again, turrible though they was," remarked Uncle Wilson Flanders, as he laid down the evening paper and wiped his spectacles.

"Why, what curious things you do say, Wilson!" returned Mrs. Flanders calmly. "I s'pose they jest live on their pension money an' rejoice in peace, most of 'em."

"No, they don't," said Mr. Flanders. "They have to work like all possessed, any number of 'em. Why, here's a man—here, jest listen to this," and the old man caught up the paper again and ran his finger down a column. "Here 'tis: 'Change in the postoffice, General Delivery will be sent out from the main office six times a day to all parts of the city.'"

"Now I'd jest like to have you put your mind on that, Sophia. A general—most likely wounded in his legs or somewhere—havin' to kerry letters all over the city six times a day! Why, there ain't a boss in Creekville that has to work like that! An' I don't s'pose they pay him enough to let him ride in them electrical cars; an', anyway, I call the house is set so near together—comparative—that 't wouldn't scusely pay him for gettin' off an' on 'em, which I expect is pretty dang'ous business, what with sparks flyin' all round the cars, as in course they must."

"I tell you," concluded Uncle Wilson warmly, "I shouldn't blame that man if he was to hanker for the days when he marched an' fit in the midst o' turmoils an' uphavins'. I reckon he wa'n't a mite more wore out when night come than he is now—not a bit!"—Youth's Companion.

Commencement Day.

Probably most of the readers of the Citizen were in Berea last Wednesday to enjoy the excitement of Commencement Day; but only a small part of the thousands who gathered on the campus heard all of the interesting program which was rendered, and perhaps even those who did would like to be reminded of a few of the most interesting events which transpired within the rugged tabernacle. To recount all that happened outside, would make a library.

The music of the band called the crowd to assemble within the large audience room. Dr. Wright, for many years a Berea professor, now one of the faculty of Olivet College, Mich., led in opening prayer. Five students of the Wood-working Department then constructed the frame of a model house before the eyes of the assembly, on the platform. Prof. Rigby sang "There's a Home in Old Kentucky," a song written by a Berea student, in the thought of the annual home-coming to the state soon to occur.

Then came an interesting exhibition by the Sewing Department. To the tune of "Coming Thru the Rye" one section of the girls gave some practical sewing rules, while the other showed how to put them in practice. Mrs. Hill, from the back of the tabernacle put questions as to important points—healthful position, right sort of chairs, preparation by clean dresses and hands, etc., which were answered by the class in concert. Then one section sang, to a familiar German melody, a song describing how they had torn their dresses, but, having been in Mrs. Hill's sewing class, were able to repair them.

An interesting half hour was given to students of the Farmers' Course. Robert Horton prescribed the cultivation of Alfalfa and Clover, which enriches poor ground, with the most necessary nitrogen, for the curing of poverty in both land and people. John Blackburn wanted to see prosperity, in the shape of high grade stock, on every farm, however small. There is much more lost by means of poor stock than the extra cost of good stock would amount to. Robert Spence showed that the extra cost of having freight hauled over bad roads was much more than the taxes necessary to maintain good roads would amount to—in short that we absolutely cannot afford to have bad roads. The Model School class gave a recitation, amusing as well as instructive, to show that there's "More in the Man than there is in the Land," that the right sort of a man, with energy and intelligence, will make almost any kind of land pay. This section of the program was concluded by the singing of the "Glory Song" by Mr. Gmble.

The exercises of the Normal, Academy and Collegiate departments followed. One of the speakers of the afternoon who had attended many Commencement occasions in many places, said that he had never seen any freer, more confident delivery than our Berea students showed. We are proud of them. The famous Hallelujah chorus was rendered by the Harmonia Society as a beautiful climax to this part of the program.

The names of the winners of the prize Bibles were announced, to be sent on to those who have earned them. The three who have completed the Carpenter's Course, were estimated of so nearly equal merit in their work, that it could not be decided which one should receive the prize of a box of tools, given by Mr. W. R. Belknap of Louisville, one of the College Trustees, and a happy compromise was effected by giving a box of tools to each one of the three. Diplomas were awarded to the graduates from Domestic Science, Normal and Academic Departments and degrees conferred on the College graduates. The President then announced that the College conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity on Rev. Mason E. Fuller of Binghamton, N. Y., and Rev. A. E. Thomson, of the Union Church in Berea. The morning session was concluded by the singing of the Battle Hymn of the Republic.

The address of Rev. Wm. E. Barton, D.D., of Chicago, was the first important feature of the evening program. He gave three reasons why the people of Kentucky and surrounding states should support Berea. First, after studying here the value of the student's time and labor is much more than the cost of his stay at the College. Secondly, the lives of the students are made broader and deeper than they could otherwise be. Thirdly, the larger lives of the students spread the influence of the College and its ideals among a much larger number of those who never attend it, and thus its work is multiplied.

"Remember Now Thy Creator" was sung by the quartet, and then the President introduced Judge Beckner, as a friend who visits Berea every twenty-one years. His last visit was in 1885. The judge's remarks were rambling, but very interesting and a pleasant relief on a hot day. He told of the address he had made in 1885, which he had composed with the distinct idea of helping to deepen the interest of Roswell Smith in Berea, and how Mr. Smith afterwards told him that that address was the influence which had caused him to build Lincoln Hall. He related an incident of a man who had been successful in business, and was drawing a salary of \$10,000 per year, who came to him to thank him for the advice he had given him as he started out in the business world: "When you get a job and they tell you to do one thing, go and do two!" The following of that advice had made him a successful man. One more incident which he related, was full of truth. He was recently in attendance on a convention in one of the southern states at which a prominent educator gave an address entitled "A Plea for Old Ideals" in which he praised the good old days before the war, to the disadvantage of present conditions. Judge Beckner asked and received permission of the chairman to enter a protest against such sentiments. Those days were good enough, he said, for the few lords of creation who owned all the property, land and slaves and did as they pleased, but how about the rest of the people. It is nonsense to say that those days were better for the majority of the people. Let us get all nonsense about "the lost cause" and the "old ideals" out of our heads, and remember that the war is over, and let us get in line with other people who are living in the present.

The quartet sang about one of their pet abhorrences, "Dried Apple Pies," and President Frost called on other visitors for short addresses. Rev. Dr. Bond, of Nashville, a colored graduate of Berea, now one of the trustees, made an eloquent plea for the reestablishment in some way, at the earliest possible moment, of the colored people's share in Berea College. Hon. Curtis F. Burmann, LL.D., a trustee of the College, was introduced as one of the champions of free speech in the days when the privilege of free speech was not too fully enjoyed in Kentucky. He claimed the privilege also in his remarks when he said that he hoped that no graduate of Berea would ever become a "theological preacher." He had no objection to their becoming preachers, but he wanted them to preach the simple gospel, without being adulterated by "theology." Probably there was an important truth hidden in that remark of his, although it would certainly apply far less to present day graduates of our best theological seminaries than to many other more confident and less practical preachers of "doctrine." Our neighbor, Dr. Snowden of Paint Lick, made a few very pleasant remarks in spite of his wife's careful instructions. The last address was given by Rev. Mr. Schultz of Ft. Wayne, Ind. Berea's great day for 1906 was concluded with the thought and one verse of the hymn "God be with you till we meet again."

The brutal and sordid tragedy of Commencement Day was but the natural culmination of shameful and squalid living. There was no great principle involved and the sympathy and gush of some of our newspaper writers would have been more worthily expended on some other topic. No one cared enough for the dead woman to claim her body and it was buried at the public expense. The man in the case promptly and appropriately withdrew himself from the public gaze. The woman who did the shooting was dismissed by the examining court. Now the less said about the whole matter, the better it will be for the credit of the country.

All the ignorance in Kentucky is not corralled in the mountains by a darned sight. Down in the blue grass t' other day the postoffice was moved, and not wishing to cause inconvenience to any of those who semi-occasionally receive or send a letter, the accommodating postmaster inserted the following in the local paper: "The postoffice has been moved from where it was to where it is now."—Middlesboro News.

The Citizen for You.

The Citizen belongs to the Grand Army of the Republic for those three days of the Kentucky State Encampment and we shall be gratified if the old veterans make use of it. Send it to your friends, and make this office your headquarters.

A good square piano for sale or rent at Chrisman's, the furniture man.

OUR SERIAL

Under the Red Robe

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN

(Copyright, 1914, by Stanley J. Weyman.)

CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

This quite changed the scene. The man in the mask staggered to his feet and felt stupidly for a pistol. But he could not find one and was, I saw, in no state to use it. He had, he reeled helplessly to the bank and leaned against it. He would give no further trouble. The man I had wounded was in scarcely better condition. He retreated before me for some paces, but then losing courage, he dropped his sword and, wheeling round, cantered off down the road, clinging to his pommel. There remained only the fellow engaged with my man and I turned to see how they were getting on. They were standing in a tight circle, so I ran towards them; but, seeing me coming, this rascal, too, whipped round his horse and disappeared in the wood and left its masters of the field. The first thing I did—and I remember it to this day with pleasure—was to plunge my hand into my pocket, take out half the money I had in the world and press it on the man who had fought for me so stoutly and who had certainly saved me from disaster. In my joy I could have kissed him. It was not only that I had escaped death by the skin of my teeth—and his good sword—but I knew and thrilled with the knowledge, that the fight had altered the whole position. He was wounded in two places and I had a scratch or two and had lost my horse; and my other poor fellow was dead as a herring—but speaking for myself, I would have spent half the blood in my body to purchase the feeling with which I turned back to speak to M. de Cochefort and his sister. I had fought before them.

Mademoiselle had dismounted and with her face averted and her mask pushed on one side, was openly weeping. Her brother, who had scrupulously kept his place by the ford from the beginning of the fight to the end, met me with raised eyebrows and a peculiar smile. "Acknowledge my virtue," he said slyly. "I am here, M. de Berault—which is more than can be said of the two gentlemen who have just ridden off."

"Yes," I answered, with a touch of bitterness. "I wish they had not shot my poor man before they went."

He shrugged his shoulders. "They were my friends," he said. "You must not expect me to blame them. But that is not all."

"No," I said, wiping my sword. "There is this gentleman in the mask. And I intend to go forward him."

"M. de Berault!" There was something abrupt in the way in which Cochefort called my name after me.

I stood. "Pardon?" I said, turning.

"That gentleman?" he answered, hesitating, and looking at me doubtfully. "Have you considered—what will happen to him, if you give him up to the authorities?"

"Who is he?" I said sharply.

"That is rather a delicate question," he answered, frowning, and still looking at me furtively.

"Not from me," I replied brutally. "Since he is in my power. If he will take of his mask I shall know better what I intend to do with him."

The stranger had lost his hat in his fall and his fair hair, stained with dust, hung in curls on his shoulders. He was a tall man of slender, hand some presence, and though his dress was plain and almost rough, I espied a splendid jewel on his hand and fancied I detected other signs of high quality. He still lay against the bank in a half-swooning condition and seemed unconscious of my scrutiny. "Should I know him if he is unmasked?" I said suddenly, a new idea in my head.

"You would," M. de Cochefort answered simply.

"And?"

"It would be bad for every one," he said.

"Ho, ho!" I said softly, looking hard, first at my old prisoner, and then at my new one. "Then, what do you wish me to do?"

"Leave him here," M. de Cochefort answered glibly, his face flushed, the pulse in his cheek beating. I had known him for a man of perfect honor before, and trusted him. But this evident earnest anxiety on behalf of his friend touched me. Besides, I knew that I was treading on slippery ground; that I believe me to be careful. "I will do it," I said, after a moment's reflection. "He will play me no tricks, I suppose? A letter of?"

"Mon Dieu, no! He will understand," Cochefort answered eagerly. "You will not regret it, I swear. Let us be going."

"Well—but my horse?" I said, somewhat taken aback by this extreme haste.

"We shall overtake it," he replied urgently. "It will have kept to the road. Let us have no more than a league from here, and we can give orders there to have the two fetched in and buried."

I had nothing to gain by demurring and so it was arranged. After that we did not linger. We picked up what we had dropped. M. de Cochefort mounted his sister and within five minutes we were gone. Casting a glance back from the skirts of the

wood, as we entered it, I fancied that I saw the masked man straighten himself and turn to look after us; but the leaves were beginning to intervene, the distance was great and perhaps cheated me. And yet I was not disinclined to think the unknown a little less severely injured and a trifle more observant than he seemed.

CHAPTER XII.

AT THE FINGER POST.

Through all, it will have been noticed, mademoiselle had not spoken to me, nor said one word good or bad. She had played her part grimly; had taken her defeat in silence, if with tears; had tried neither prayer, nor defence, nor apology. And the fact that the fight was now over, the scene left behind, made no difference in her conduct—to my surprise and discomfort. She kept her face averted from me; she rode as before; she affected to ignore my presence. I caught my horse feeling by the road side, a furlong forward, and mounted and fell into place behind the two, as in the morning. And just as we had plodded on then in silence, we plodded on now, while I wondered at the unfathomable ways of women, and knowing that I had lost myself well, marveled that she could take part in such an incident and remain unchanged.

Yet it had made a change in her. Though her mask screened her well, it could not entirely hide her emotions, and by-and-by I marked that her head drooped, that she rode sadly and listlessly, that the lines of her figure were altered. I noticed that she had flung away, or furtively dropped, her riding-whip, and I understood that to the old hatred of me were now added shame and vexation; shame that she had so lowered herself, even to save her brother, vexation that defeat had been her only reward.

Of this I saw a sign at Lestoure where the inn had but one common room, and we must all dine in company. I secured for them a table by the fire and leaving them standing by it, retired myself to a smaller one, near the door. There were no other guests and this made the separation between us more marked. M. de Cochefort seemed to feel this. He shrugged his shoulders and looked at me with a smile half sad, half comical. But mademoiselle was implacable. She had taken off her mask and her face was like stone. Once, only once, during the meal I saw a change come over her. She colored, I suppose at her thoughts, until her face flamed from brow to chin. I watched the blood spread and spread, and then she slowly and proudly turned her shoulder to me and looked through the window at the shabby street.

I suppose that she and her brother had both built on this attempt, which must have been arranged at Auch. For when we went on in the afternoon I saw a more marked change. They rode now like people resigned to the worst. The gray realities of the brother's position, the dreary, hopeless future, began to hang like a mist before their eyes; began to tinge the landscape with sadness; robbed even the sunset of its colors. With each hour their spirits flagged and their speech became less frequent, until presently, when the light was nearly gone and the dusk was round us, the brother and sister rode hand in hand, silent, gloomy, one at least of them weeping. The cold shadow of the cardinal of Paris, of the scaffold, was beginning to make itself felt; was beginning to chill them. As the mountains which they had known all their lives sank and faded behind us and we entered on the wide, low valley of the Garonne, their hopes sank and faded also—sank to the dead-level of despair. Surrounded by guards, a mark for curious glances, with pride for a companion, M. de Cochefort could doubtless have borne himself bravely; doubtless he would bear himself bravely still when the end came. But almost alone, moving forward through the gray evening to a prison, with so many measured days before him, and nothing to exultate or anger—in this condition it was little wonder if he felt, and betrayed that he felt, the blood run slow in his veins; if he thought more of the weeping wife and ruined home, which he left behind him, than of the cause in which he had spent himself.

But God knows they had no monopoly of gloom. I felt almost as dead myself. Long before sunset the flush of triumph, the heat of the battle, which had warmed my heart at noon were gone; giving place to a chill dissatisfaction, a nausea, a dependency, such as I have known follow a long night at the tables. (Hitherto there had been difficulties to be overcome, risks to be run, doubts about the end. Now the end was certain and very near; so near that it filled all the prospect. One hour of triumph I might still have; I hugged the thought of it as a gambler hugs his last stake. I planned the place and time and mode and tried to occupy myself wholly with it. But the price? Alas, that would intrude too and more as the evening waned; so that as I passed this or that thing on the road, which I could recall passing on my journey south—with thoughts so different, with plans that now seemed so very, very odd—I asked myself grimly if this were really I. If this were Gil de Berault, known as Zaton's premier jouster; or some Don Quixotte from Castile, tilting at windmills and taking barbers' bows for gold.

We reached Agen very late in the evening after groping through a by-way near the river with holes and willow stools and frog-spawns—a place no better than a slough. After it the great fire and the lights at the Ribes Maldi seemed like a glimpse of a new world and in a twinkling put something of life and spirits into two at least of us. There was queer talk

round the hearth here of doling in Paris of a sin against the cardinal, with the Queen-mother at bottom and of groundless expectations that something might this time come of it. But the indolent pool-pooled the idea and I more than agreed with him. Even M. de Cochefort, who was for a moment inclined to build on it, gave up hope when he heard that it came only by way of Montauban; whence, since his reduction the year before, all sorts of canards against the cardinal were always on the wing.

"They kill him about once a month," our host said, with a grin. "Sometimes it is monsieur who is to prove a match for him, sometimes Cessr Monsiour—the Duke of Vendome, you understand—and sometimes the Queen-mother. But since M. de Chalais and the marquis had made a mess of it and paid forfeit, I pin my faith to His Eminence—that is his new title, they tell me."

"Things are quiet round here?" I asked.

"Perfectly. Since the Languedoc business came to an end, all goes well," he answered.

Mademoiselle had retired on our arrival, so that her brother and I were for an hour or two thrown together. I left him at liberty to separate himself if he pleased, but he did not use the opportunity. A kind of comradeship, rendered poignant by our peculiar relations, had begun to spring up between us. He seemed to take pleasure in my company, more than once rallied me on my post of jailer, would ask humbly if he might do this or that and once even inquired what I should do if he broke his parole.

"Or take it this way," he continued slyly. "Suppose I had struck you in the back this evening in that cursed swamp by the river, M. de Berault?"

What then? Pardon! I am astonished at myself that I did not do it. I could have been in Montauban within 21 hours and round 50 hiding places and no one the wiser.

"Except your sister," I said quietly.

He laughed and shrugged his shoulders. "Yes," he said. "I am afraid I must have put her out of the way too, to preserve my self-respect. You are right." And on that he fell into a reverie which held him for a few minutes. Then I found him looking at me with a kind of frank perplexity that invited question.

"What is it?" I said.

"You have fought a great many duels?"

"Yes," I said.

"Did you ever strike a foul blow in one of them?"

"Never. Why do you ask?"

"Well—I wanted to confirm an impression," he said. "To be frank, M. de Berault, I seem to see in you two men."

"Two men?"

"Yes, two men," he answered. "One, the man who captured me, the other, the man who let my friend go free to-day."

"It surprised you that I let him go?" That was prudence, M. de Cochefort. I replied, "nothing more. I am an old gambler—I know when the stakes are too high for me. The man who caught a lion in his wolf-pit had no great catch."

"No, that is true," he answered, smiling. "And yet—I find two men in your skin."

"I dare say that there are two in most men's skins," I answered, with a sigh, "but not always together. Sometimes one is there and sometimes the other."

"How does the one like taking up the other's work?" he asked keenly.

I shrugged my shoulders. "That is as may be," I said. "You do not take an estate without debts."

He did not answer for a moment and I fancied that his thoughts had reverted to his own case. But on a sudden he looked at me again. "Will you answer me a question, M. de Berault?" he said, with a winning smile.

"Perhaps," I said.

"Then tell me—it is a tale that is I am sure, worth the telling. What was it that, in a very evil hour for me sent you to search of me?"

"The cardinal," I answered.

"I did not ask who he replied dryly. I asked, what. You had no grudge against me?"

"No."

"No knowledge of me?"

"No."

"Then what on earth induced you to do it? Heavens, man," he continued bluntly, rising and speaking with greater freedom than he had before used, "nature never intended you for a nip-stick! What was it, then?"

I rose too. It was very late, and the room was empty, the fire low. "I will tell you—tomorrow," I said. "I shall have something to say to you then, of which that will be part."

He looked at me in great astonishment; with a little suspicion, too. But I put him off, and called for a light

and by going at once to bed, cut short his questions.

Those who know the great sandy road to Agen, and how the vineyards rise in terraces north of the town, and level of red earth above another, green in summer, but in late autumn bare and stony, will remember a particular place where the road two leagues from the town runs up a long hill. At the top of the hill four ways meet; and there, plain to be seen against the sky is a finger-post, indicating which way leads to Bordeaux, and which to Montauban, and which to Perigueux.

This hill had impressed me on my journey down; perhaps, because I had from it my first view of the Garonne valley, and there felt myself on the verge of the south country where my mission lay. It had taken root in my memory; I had come to look upon its bare, bleak brow, with the finger-post and the four roads, as the first outpost of Paris, as the first sign of return to the old life.

Now for two days I had been looking forward to seeing it again. That long stretch of road would do admirably for something I had in my mind. That sign-post, with the roads pointing north, south, east, and west, could there be a better place for meetings and parleys?

We came to the bottom of the ascent about an hour before noon—M. de Cochefort, mademoiselle, and I. We had reversed the order of yesterday, and I rode ahead. They came after me at their leisure. At the foot of the hill, however, I stopped and, letting mademoiselle pass on, detained M. de Cochefort by a gesture. "Pardon me, one moment," I said. "I want to ask a favor."

He looked at me somewhat fretfully, with a gleam of wildness in his eyes that betrayed how the iron was eating into his heart. He had started after breakfast as gaily as a bridegroom, but gradually he had sunk below himself; and now he had much ado to curb his impetuosity. The bonhomie of last night was quite gone. "Of me?" he said. "What is it?"

[To Be Continued.]

LION ATE SUPERIORS ONLY.

By Which Means the Animal Showed Gratitude to His Benefactor.

John Burroughs, the naturalist, was laughing about the story, widely published not long since, of a wild duck that got a salt water muscle caught on its tongue and had intelligence enough to fly from the salt to the fresh water, where it dipped the muscle, alienating it through osmosis, and thus causing it to loosen its grip.

"I believe that story of the duck that understood the theory of osmosis," said Mr. Burroughs. "I believe it as implicitly as I believe the story of the crippled lion and the young lieutenant."

"Perhaps you have heard this story? No? Well then."

"A young lieutenant, during an African campaign, came one day upon a badly crippled lion. The great brute limped over the tawny sand on three paws, holding its fourth paw in the air. And every now and then, with a kind of groan, it would pause and lick the injured paw."

"When the lion saw the young lieutenant it came slowly toward him. He stood his ground, rifle in hand. But the beast meant no harm. It drew close to him; it rubbed against him with soft, feline purrs. It extended its hurt paw."

"The lieutenant examined the paw and found that there was a large thorn in it. He extracted the thorn, the lion roared with pain, and he bound up the wound with his handkerchief. Then with every manifestation of relief and gratitude, the animal withdrew."

"But it remembered its benefactor. It was grateful. And in a practical way it rewarded the young man."

"This lion ran over the regiment's list of officers and ate all who were the lieutenant's superiors in rank. Thus, in a few weeks, the young man, thanks to the astute animal, became a colonel."

The "Georgia Grind."

Col. Anstruther was distressed. His St. Louis host had asserted that Missouri was the garden-spot of America for the production of watermelons. Being a Georgian, Col. Anstruther could not allow such a statement to pass uncorrected.

"Sht!" he exclaimed. "Proof of the abundance of watermelons lies in the facility for eating them. Can you show me, sht, a man in Missouri who has yet acquired the equivalent of the Georgia Grind?"

"The Georgia Grind?" demanded the Missourian. "What is that?"

"The Georgia Grind, sht, is the ability to feed a continuous and unbroken line of watermelon into one side of the mouth while emitting a continuous and unbroken line of seeds, sht, from the other side. The mere development of that sht, sht, is proof beyond doubt that Georgia raised the most watermelons, sht."—Youth's Companion.

Ridicule of Second Mind.

Secretary (Innate) asylum—Mrs. Sharpington was here today and wanted her husband sent home and placed under her care.

Superintendent—Did you let him go?

"No, he said he would rather stay here."

"Hum! The man must be sane!"—Modern Society.

Future Provided For.

Miss—Going to leave, are you? Tired of working for a living? What are you going to do then?

Maids—Nothing, ma'am. The fortune teller tells me I'm going to marry money.—St. Louis Stories.

CONDITION OF TREASURY.

Prosperity and Good Times Under the Operation of a Protective Tariff.

On April 30, a year ago, we had a deficit of \$43,714,956. On April 30, this year, we had a surplus of \$3,359,871, a gain of \$47,074,827. The surplus at the end of the fiscal year will undoubtedly be much more than it is now. While expenditures will be about the same this year as last, says the American Economist, the revenues have increased over \$40,000,000, both customs receipts and internal revenue showing substantial gains. This is due to the increased purchasing power of the people because of higher wages and fuller employment.

Two men recently took an evening train out of the Grand Central depot for Boston. They were both extensive travelers. The question arose as to the grandest sights they had witnessed. They told of the beauties of nature, of great buildings, etc. One remarked:

"After all, the grandest sight, in my opinion, is a factory and its hundreds of lights at night. As we pass through South Norwalk, Stamford, Bridgeport, New Haven, Wallingford, Meriden, Hartford, Springfield and Worcester, we shall see hundreds of factories all lighted and hear the hum of wheels as the night shifts are turning out wares for sale and distribution all over the world. Not only is this true in Connecticut and Massachusetts and Rhode Island, but all over the country. These night workers are getting double pay, or at least time and a half, and their earnings are enormous."

Such is prosperity and good times. Times that we know only under the operation of a protective tariff. Not only are we buying about all we can produce ourselves, but a billion of dollars worth of merchandise abroad, paying a duty on over half of it to add to our internal revenue for the purpose of meeting the expenses of the government. It is the most equitable and the least burdensome method of taxation in existence, for much of it is paid by foreigners to get their goods into our market. And so the perfection of the Dingley law is seen in every detail. A perfection never known before and which could not at present be equaled through any revision of our present most admirable and most successful tariff.

GERMANY'S BACK DOWN.

Knew Who the Sufferer Would Be in a Tariff War with America.

As this paper has frequently suggested, the terms are so far from looking for a tariff war with the United States that the vote in the Reichstag to extend the existing duties in favor of this country to June 30, 1915, was almost unanimous. And it is to the credit of the members, says the New York Press, that they frankly admitted, in casting their votes, that from such a war the sufferer would be not the United States, but Germany. We have so often shown why, on proving why the terms would be exactly what they have done—that it is unnecessary to go over the ground again further than to reiterate that nearly all the things which Germany buys from us she must have and can get nowhere else.

If that nation should bar our products, the greatest industries which go to make up the growing foreign sales of the German exporter of manufactured articles, now invading the world, would crumble down, and bankruptcy and adversity plague the empire. The steamship lines doing their enormously profitable business with the United States would go out of business. That is why we always add there would be no tariff war waged against us by Germany; that is why the Reichstag confirms our prediction with its overwhelming vote to let things stay as they are for a year and a half longer, and they will do the same thing over again for the same reason.

OPINIONS OF EDITORS.

6714 Follette is hailed for 1908 as "the Ideal Democratic Moses." As Moses never reached the promised land, the title may be considered prophetic.—Chicago Post.

6715 The anti-imperialists are at it again. At least the Salem (Mass.) Civic League demands that a large picture of Theodore Roosevelt be removed from a store front because it mars the beauty of the town.—Indianapolis News (Ind.).

6716 It is for the farmers of Iowa to say with which cause they propose to be identified—that represented by the Catholic-Cleveland-Cummings school of political theorists, or that of McKinley, Dingley and Roosevelt.—Des Moines Capital.

6717 It will be an easy and a pleasant task for the Republican newspapers and the Republican stump orators in the congressional campaign of 1908 to show that the American people are vitally interested in keeping the Republican party in control of the government.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

6718 Protection, adjusted to the varying requirements of the nations that adhere to the system, unquestionably is productive of good, and the fact that it is generally practiced is its vindication.—Troy Times.

6719 The salaries and wages paid by the United States Steel corporation in 1905 amounted to \$128,052,955, and 23.95 per cent. of the preferred stock was subscribed for at the end of 1905 at \$100 per share. Here is another argument against protection! Down with any law that brings prosperity and gives employment to labor.—Salem (Ore.) Statesman.

The Transfiguration

Sunday School Lesson for June 17, 1905

Specially Prepared for This Paper

LESSON TEXT—Luke 9: 28-36. Memory Verse—Luke 9: 35. Main Thought—The Transfiguration of Jesus. Time—Fifty minutes. Object—To show the glory of Jesus and the power of prayer.

REVIEW QUESTIONS.—1. Who were the three who went up with Jesus? 2. What did they see? 3. What did they hear? 4. What did Jesus say? 5. What did Peter say? 6. What did Jesus say? 7. What did the voice say? 8. What did the voice say? 9. What did the voice say? 10. What did the voice say?

COMMENT AND SUGGESTIVE THOUGHT.

V. 28. "About an eight day." Matthew says that six full days, later, on the day of the transfiguration, he took place and the day on which Jesus and the three went up the mount, reckons the time as "about" eight days. These last days, Jesus' words concerning his death and subsequent glory. Peter and John and James. The three were in closest sympathy with their Master. Into a mountain. Christ had climbed many mountains in Palestine, but none of his prayer-lives. "To pray." Another picture of Jesus' habit of prayer. It would be hard to imagine a life that was not lived in prayer. He ordinarily chose the night for his prayers. This fact is well as the drawing of the disciples to think it probable that the transfiguration occurred in the night.

V. 29. "Fashion as it is." In other words, it is said. He was transfigured before them—that is, he was changed in his appearance. Luke records that the disciples were to his time and his clothing. Matthew says, "his face shined as the sun." "And his garments" literally, "became white as snow." It was his inward nature that shone through.

V. 30. "Two men." They were by their nature regarded as Moses and Elias.

V. 31. "Appeared in glory." In their glorified bodies. "Spoke of his decease." Luke 9: 31. Jesus' death was a departure from his world by way of the cross. A few days before this, when Jesus told them his intention to go to the cross, the apostles were surprised and confused. It would undoubtedly change their feeling to know now these things. Why, considered by the heavenly hosts. But what more fitting than to say that the death of Jesus had been for us and that the death of his glorious triumph, his day of crowning.

V. 32. "Heavy with sleep." They are not to be condemned for their drowsiness. Their bodies were fatigued by mountain climbing. It was probably night time.

V. 33. "As they departed (were departing)." An Moses and Elias indicated that they were about to return to heaven. Peter said, "Impulsive Peter made this move to detain the heavenly visitor. It is good. Peter could well feel that it was a good place for him and the other disciples, and doubtless this vision period a great encouragement to them in the days to come. "Tabernacles." Booths of trees such as these were a custom to make for themselves at the time of the Feast of Tabernacles. "Not knowing what he said." He did not realize at the time, though probable he did later, that this was a foolish suggestion.

V. 34. "There came a cloud." A bright cloud, which frequently was a token of Jehovah's presence (Ex. 13: 21, 22; 40: 34). "Overshadowed." Enveloped them. "They feared as they entered into the cloud." It was not an ordinary mountain mist, but something told to be supernatural, hence awesome.

V. 35. "A voice out of the cloud." The voice of God the Father, heard on two other occasions (Luke 3: 22; John 12: 28) testifying to his love for his only-begotten Son.

V. 36. "Voice was past." When the voice had ceased. Here Matthew tells us Jesus came and touched them saying, "Arise, he not afraid." Jesus was found alone. How long the glorification of Jesus continued is not known though Luke tells us he did not lead his disciples down the mountain until next day. However, it is more than probable that the radiant appearance of the Saviour lasted for some time after Moses and Elias had gone. "Keep it close." Jesus had told of this scene to no man until after his death and resurrection.

PRACTICAL POINTS.

V. 29. Everything pertaining to us should show the transforming power of true religion. Rom. 12: 2.

V. 31. As companionship with Christ becomes spiritual life to us, we begin to appear with him in glory.—Col. 3: 1.

V. 32. Glimpses of future glory are granted to prepare us for present efforts to draw others.—1 John 3: 2.

V. 33. Did we see the effect of others of meeting with God, we would want Him, too.—Ruth 1: 16.

V. 36. It is better to listen to the words of Jesus than to those of Moses or Elias.—Luke 17: 33.

## People Talked About



JAMES B. REYNOLDS.

**JAMES BRONSON REYNOLDS**, of New York, has for some years been well known in New York, but the revelations as to conditions in the meat packing industry have put his name in the mouths of millions who had not heard of him prior to the meat packing investigation. He is a man of means and has devoted his energies chiefly to work for social and economic reform. He is forty-five years old and a lawyer, but has won his reputation mainly on philanthropic lines and for a dozen years has been head worker at the University settlement in New York. He was a member of the New York tenement house commission in 1900 and has been prominent in the Citizens' Union. He was secretary to Seth Low during the latter's administration as mayor of New York. Mr. Reynolds is a Yale graduate and was a fellow in sociology at Columbia university. It has been stated that he has done more for improving conditions in the tenement section of New York than any other man except Jacob A. Riis. He is said to have paid his own expenses in the investigation into conditions among the Chicago packing house workers, which he made in conjunction with Labor Commissioner Neill at the request of the president.

Representative William Alden Smith, who aspires to succeed General Alger in the senate, has often criticized the body of which he now wishes to be a member. A story is told of how he was once awakened at night by his wife crying out: "Wako up, William Alden! There are robbers in the house."

"No, my dear," sleepily murmured Smith; "you are mistaken. There are no robbers in the house. All the robbers are in the senate."

The Rev. Henry Van Dyke, D. D., LL. D., professor of English literature at Princeton and well known for his literary work, was one of the principal advocates of the "Presbyterian Prayer Book" at the late general assembly of the Presbyterian church. The volume was presented to the assembly by a committee of which Dr. Van Dyke was chairman. Opposition was made to it by some delegates, and one in an impassioned address declared, "It smells of priestcraft." But after extended discussion the book was formally adopted by the assembly for voluntary use, the words "by the authority of the Presbyterian church" being stricken from the title page.

In the course of an address to the assembly on behalf of California churches which suffered from the earthquake Dr. Van Dyke declared that when he studied California he always felt that the lines in Samuel Francis Smith's national hymn—

I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills,  
Were intended for New England and  
that for California must be added the following lines:

I love thy inland seas,  
Thy capes and giant trees,  
Thy rolling plains,  
Thy canyons wild and deep,  
Thy prairies boundless sweep,  
Thy rocks and mountains steep,  
Thy fertile plains.

I love thy silver strands,  
Thy golden Gales that stand  
Afloat the west,  
Thy sweep and crystal air,  
Thy sunlight every where—  
O land beyond compare,  
I love thee best.

George E. Green of Binghamton, N. Y., who has been on trial at Washington upon a charge of conspiracy to defraud the government, was for some years a prominent figure in New York state politics. The indictments found against him accused him of conspiring with George W. Heaver against the United States in the matter of furnishing time recording and stamp cancellation devices to the postoffice department. Heaver was chief of one of the divisions of the department. He has pleaded guilty and is now serving a term in the penitentiary. Mr. Green was tried on certain of the charges against him last winter and acquitted. Trial was then moved on the remaining charges.

Four years ago Mr. Green was an officer in about twenty mining, railroad and manufacturing corporations. He had the reputation of being a very energetic, aggressive and prosperous citizen. He was born forty-eight years ago in one of the few log cabins then remaining in Broome county and rose through his own efforts from poverty and obscurity to wealth. He was three times mayor of Binghamton, was twice elected to the state senate and was selected for the governorship when his upward career was suddenly checked by the charges against him in connection with the postal scandals.

Mr. Green has been a great money

spender as well as money maker. One of his hobbies was writing telegrams, which he wrote the same as other people write letters. One night he went into a telegraph office with a telegram several yards long, written on sheets of paper pasted together into a long string, but that telegram was the means of closing a deal for the sale of over 100,000 tons of coal to the Canadian Pacific Railroad company.

Ex-Governor Bob Taylor of Tennessee, who is to have a seat in the United States senate when Senator Carmack's term expires next year, is noted for his wit. He has been governor of Tennessee three times and once ran against his own brother for the office. He is known all over the country as "Fiddling Bob." In his many campaigns he has formed a wide personal acquaintance and prides himself on knowing most of the people of his state. It is related that on one occasion, meeting for the first time a delegate from one of the eastern counties of Tennessee to the state convention, Mr. Taylor said:

"I am glad to meet you, sir. I have known your father for a good many years, but this is the first time I have had the pleasure of seeing you. I see, sir, that the son is a better looking man than the father."

"Oh, come, governor!" replied the delegate banteringly. "You needn't try to jolly me that way, for I'm for Barksdale all right, even if the old man is for you."

Governor Taylor smiled in a reflective way. "My dear sir," he added, "I sincerely said I found you a better looking man than your father. I did not say you had half as much sense."

Senator Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois, who served as a member of the conference committee on the tariff bill, is one of the veterans of congress and is said to resemble Abraham Lincoln. Ten years since the likeness was more marked, however. It was about that long ago that a Washington correspondent at a dinner where he sat next to the Illinois statesman made an allusion to his resemblance to the sign-



SHELBY M. CULLOM.

or of the emancipation proclamation and drew the senator out on the subject of his long and intimate friendship with Lincoln. In the course of his remarks Mr. Cullom referred to the fact that he was one of the members of the house of representatives who brought out Hialeah for speaker. "I had noted Hialeah on the floor of the house," said Mr. Cullom, "for his fine power of compressing a statement. He could bolt it up or down and give it to you in a speech which covered the whole case. President Lincoln called my attention to Hialeah while he was president. Somebody had exasperated Hialeah, and he had replied to him. Lincoln said to me, 'There is a young fellow up there from Maine by the name of Hialeah who has plenty of ability, and I think is going to cut a big figure in this country.' I do not now recollect what speech Mr. Lincoln referred to, but in assisting to elect Hialeah I felt that he was praised by Lincoln."

Representative Hardwick, from Georgia, was recently traveling in a Pullman car. Hardwick is the smallest man in the house. The presence of a negro gave him great concern, and after the negro had gone into the dining car and eaten his dinner, sitting near the Georgian, the Georgian member went to the conductor and asked that the negro be put out of the car.

"We can't do that, sir," the conductor answered.

"Well, if that fresh dandy gets near me I'm going to wipe up the car with him!" declared the Georgian. "I won't have him around me!"

Everything went along peacefully enough, the negro sitting in his seat and interfering with no one.

"Who is that black rascal?" asked the southern member of the porter after a time.

"Who—him?" asked the porter. "Boss, dat's Joe Gans, champion lightweight fighter of de world!"

Senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana, despite his comparative youthfulness, takes quite a conspicuous part in the proceedings of the senate. For several years he has been leading the fight to pass the statehood bill, and now he is in the limelight as the man who introduced the bill providing for rigid inspection of meats and cattle and had the measure put in the agricultural appropriation bill as a rider.

He has been in close consultation with the president about the bill and has acted on the president's advice.

"Did Beveridge want to introduce the bill?" a Kansas man was asked.

"Did he?" repeated the Kansas man.

"That question reminds me of the Atchison girl who got a proposal of marriage and was asked to answer by telegraph. She went to the telegraph office and asked how many words she could send for a quarter."

"Ten," said the clerk.

"Thereupon the Atchison girl wrote, 'Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes.'"

## CHILD POPE'S PLAYMATE.

His Holiness on His Knees Hunts For Little Miss's Medal.

The five-year-old daughter of Dan Hanna of Cleveland came from Europe with her mother the other day declaring that Pope Plus X. is a fine playmate, says the New York World.

During her stay in Rome Mrs. Hanna had a special audience with his holiness and took her little daughter along. At the termination of the audience Mrs. Hanna withdrew. In the antechamber her steps, who was amazed to find the head of the Catholic church of the entire world down on his hands and knees, with the child in a similar position, both apparently searching for something.

Little Miss Hanna doesn't speak Latin or Italian, nor does his holiness speak English, but the little American was giving minute instructions to her distinguished playmate in a baby patois that he pretended to understand. For two minutes his holiness and little Miss Hanna, both oblivious to the presence of a number of cardinals and Mrs. Hanna, groped about the floor, turning up the edges of rugs.

Finally the pope held up a tiny medalion.

"Oh, that's it!" cried little Miss Hanna. The pope patted her head, and after expressing thanks Mrs. Hanna led her venturesome little daughter away.

"Why, papa," she said in describing her experience at the Vatican hotel on her return, "I lost my medal and went back after it. I told the nice old gentleman about it. He shook his head like he understood, and when I began to look on the floor he got down on his hands and knees and helped me. He found it first. He is a very nice man, papa. Don't you think so?"

Mr. Hanna replied that he was sure of it.

## RIGID MEAT INSPECTION.

Regulations Packers in Germany Must Follow.

We do not pretend to be letter perfect on German regulations, but we happen to know a little about the lordly butcher and the lordly packer who undertake to do business under German rule, says the Hartford Courant.

If he ventures to kill a steer or a hog before it has been duly inspected and be caught—as he is sure to be sooner or later—the carcass of the animal, whether healthy or unhealthy, is taken away from him and burned to a cinder. Two or three experiences of this sort teach him that the regulations in this field are not made for show or for the deception of meat eaters, but for plain, everyday use, seven days in the week. And the inspection before the animal is slaughtered is only the beginning.

After it is slaughtered the carcass is inspected from the inside, and when a doubt arises as to its condition it also is taken away and burned. Finally those carcasses that are in sound condition are quartered and otherwise cut up for the butcher's stall where the people go to buy their meat. Here a third official guarantee of the purity of the product is given to the consumer. Every piece of the carcass thus prepared for sale, no matter into how many pieces it is divided, must have a little official label on it before an ounce of it can be sold.

## BOY SOLD FOR JUNK.

Wriggled Out of Bag After His Compulsion Got the Price.

Eddie Gallagher, aged eight, of Saco, Mo., was sold the other day at a quarter of a cent a pound, says a special dispatch from Bangor, Me., to the Philadelphia Press. It was all a joke on Solomon Solmer, a junk dealer.

Some of the boys of the town wanted to raise a stake, and into Solmer's shop they brought what appeared to be a bag of old rags and iron. It weighed forty pounds. Solmer gave the boys a dime, and they retired, grinning.

Presently there was a strange wriggling inside the bag; then it moved toward the door. Solmer overcame his terror sufficiently to untie the bag, whereupon out jumped Eddie Gallagher. He fled amid the lamentations of the junk dealer.

## Insubmersible Ships.

Some interesting experiments have been conducted at Kiel during the past few days in the practical testing of insubmersible steamers, says the London Globe. The operations were conducted in the presence of some of the chief naval authorities and of leading representatives of the great German shipping and shipbuilding companies. A cargo steamer built upon the insubmersible patent of the New Navigation company was fully loaded, and a crew was taken on board. Water was then let into the engine room until the water in the vessel rose to sea level. As the ship's deck then remained still eighteen inches above water, its insubmersibility was held to have been fully demonstrated. The company has now five of these steamers under construction.

## A Revolver Competition.

A revolver competition will be held at the United States armory in Springfield, Mass., in September to select a weapon for general use in the regular army and to determine whether an automatic model is feasible, says a Springfield dispatch. The trial will be conducted by ordnance department officers. It is understood that the war department considers that the caliber of automatic revolvers now in use is not sufficiently large and that the patents are not up to date. The test will be open to all the revolver manufacturers in the country, and models will be thoroughly tested by experts. Army men all over the country are much interested in the outcome of the tests.

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DENTIST,

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## KEEP CLEAN

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50c a suit is all it will cost you.

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LICENSED EMBALMER AND

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## For Sale or Rent Cheap

A nice little Cottage  
House of four rooms on  
Depot Street. Lot 83  
by 269 feet. Call on  
or address

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MAIN ST., BERE, KY.

## "Fish Again

In Michigan"

C H & D

The Michigan Line

Best of Service to

TOLEDO,  
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And to all the Famous Summer Resorts of

MICHIGAN

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Through Cars to

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On and after June 25

BOOK OF SUMMER TOURS

FREE FOR THE ASKING.

W. B. CALLOWAY,

General Passenger Agent,

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## A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Hitching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Drugs

are authorized to refund money if PZO

ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

My Hair is

Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only hair-food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This seems a splendid result to me after being almost without any hair. — Miss J. H. Frazee, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Also manufactured by

SARSAPARILLA

AYER'S

CHERRY PECTORAL.

## Who desires the best Business in Berea?

I have a piece of property that is well worth the price I ask for it—say nothing about the business that I can place you in.

I have for sale the Berea Produce House and lot on Depot street. This lot is 100 feet front and 300 feet long; the buildings consist of a Produce House, two story dwelling, and barn. This property is well worth the money I ask for it. The business is the most promising of any business in Berea from the fact that it is a specialty without competition.

The business that is being done shows a profit of two thousand dollars per year clear receipts. What has been done can be done again. Any one desiring this property should call at once on,

J. P. BICKNELL,

Real Estate Agent.

BEREA, KENTUCKY.

## HOUSES TO RENT.

Berea College has a few desirable houses to rent in Berea, some of them with barn and garden.

Inquire of the Treasurer any week day, 9:15 to 12 a. m. or 3 to 4 p. m.

## FOR SALE.

A few good Jacks. Will sell or exchange for other property. J. W. HERNDON, 3 miles from Berea on the Richmond Pike.

## An Ideal Heroine

Barbara Winslow,  
Rebel

By ELIZABETH ELLIS

"There is something exceedingly winsome about Barbara; she is such a merry madcap of a girl, and yet as feminine as one could wish or imagine."



"Barbara is an alluring creature—a girl of brave heart, sweet spirit, high courage, and fascinating moods and qualities."

Chicago Record-Herald.

"Barbara is one of the most winsome of the seven-teenth century heroines we have encountered in fiction."

Detroit Free Press.

A girl who masquerades in man's attire, fights a duel with a King's officer, disarming him, and then falls desperately in love with him, is the heroine of this charming tale. Barbara is an entrancing creature, whether in petticoats or doublet and hose. Her acquaintance is well worth making.

Illustrated by John Rae, \$1.50

If your bookseller hasn't it, the publishers will send the book, postage paid, upon receipt of price.

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY.

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## PAINFUL PERIODS

Life often seems too long to the woman who suffers from painful periods. The eternal bearing-down, headache, backache, leucorrhea, nervousness, dizziness, griping, cramps and similar tortures are dreadful. To make life worth living, take

Wine of Cardui

Woman's Relief

It quickly relieves inflammation, purifies and enriches the blood, strengthens the constitution and permanently cures all diseased conditions from which weak women suffer.

It is matchless, marvelous, reliable.

At all druggists' in \$1.00 bottles.

## WRITE US A LETTER

freely and frankly, in strictest confidence, telling us all your symptoms and troubles. We will send free advice (in plain sealed envelope). Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

## "I SUFFERED GREATLY,"

writes Mrs. L. E. Clevenger, of Bellevue, N. C., "at my monthly periods, all my life, but the first bottle of Cardui gave me wonderful relief, and now I am in better health than I have been for a long time."

## OHIO COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY

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This college was organized in 1845, and the 60th Annual Session begins October 3d, 1906. This is the first Dental College established in the West. It is co-educational, and has a teaching corps of twenty instructors. Its buildings are modern, and adapted to the requirements of modern dental education, and its clinics are unsurpassed. Optional Spring and Fall Courses in clinical instruction are also given. For information and announcement address H. A. Smith, D.D.S., Dean, 113 Garfield Place, Cincinnati, Ohio.



## UPTON SINCLAIR STRIKES BACK

Author of "The Jungle" Faces Prince of Packers With Awful Array of Facts Calculated to Destroy the Infamous Industry.

In a recent issue of the Saturday Evening Post Mr. J. Ogden Armour makes the assertion that the government inspection of the beef trust slaughterhouses is an impracticable wall protecting the public from impure meat, and that not an atom of diseased meat finds its way into the products of the Armour. Mr. Upton Sinclair, author of "The Jungle" (a veritable statement of packing house conditions), studied the meat industry for two years, including much time spent in the Chicago stockyards as a workman; he is the best equipped outside authority on stockyard conditions. In Everybody's Magazine for May Mr. Sinclair makes a startling and convincing answer to Mr. Armour's assertion. Commencing with the statement that J. Ogden Armour is the absolute and not the nominal head of the great packing house industry which bears his name Mr. Sinclair says: "I know that in the state men's quoted, Mr. Armour willfully and deliberately states what he also fully and positively knows to be falsehoods."

That he might be properly equipped to describe conditions in "Packing town" Mr. Sinclair worked for a period as a laborer in the plant of Armour & Co., and he tells of slights of filth and horror such as he hopes never to see again, but the strongest evidence of the truth of the claim that meat sold for human food is put on the market comes from a man he years ago employed at Armour & Co.'s Chicago plant. Thomas F. Dolan, of Boston, Mr. Sinclair in his article says:

"At the time of the embalmed beef scandal at the conclusion of the Spanish war, when the whole country was convulsed with fury over the revelations made by soldiers and officers of the living Gen. Miles and President Roosevelt concerning the quality of meat which Armour & Co. had furnished to the troops and concerning the cannery of the 'embalmed beef' industry became suddenly clear to one man who had formerly supervised it. Mr. Thomas F. Dolan, then residing in Boston, had up to a short time previous been a superintendent at Armour & Co. and one of Mr. Philip D. Armour's most capable and trusted men. When he read of the death in the army, he made an affidavit concerning the things which were done in the establishment of Armour & Co. and this affidavit he took to the New York Journal which published it on March 4, 1899. Here are some extracts from it:

"There were many ways of getting around the inspectors—so many in fact that not more than two or three cattle out of 1,000 were condemned. I know exactly what I am writing of in this connection, as my particular instructions from Mr. W. R. Pierce, superintendent of the beef houses for Armour & Co. were very explicit and definite.

"Whenever a beef got past the yard inspectors with a case of lumpy jaw and came into the slaughterhouse or the 'kill' house, I was authorized by Mr. Pierce to take his head off, thus removing the evidence of lumpy jaw, and after cutting the sensitive portion into the tank where refuse goes to send the rest of the carcass on its way to market.

"I have seen as much as 40 pounds of flesh affected with gangrene cut from the carcass of a beef, in order that the rest of the animal might be utilized in trade.

"One of the most important regulations of the bureau of animal industry is that no cows in calf are to be placed on the market. Out of a slaughter of 2,000 cows, or a day's killing, perhaps one-half are with calves. My instructions from Mr. Pierce were to dispose of the calves by killing them until night, or until the inspectors left off duty. The little carcasses were then brought from all over the packing house and skinned by boys, who received two cents for removing each calf. The pelts were sold for 50 cents each to the kid-glove manufacturers. This occurs every night at Mr. Armour's concern at Chicago, or after each killing of cows.

"I now propose to state here exactly what I myself have witnessed in Philip D. Armour's packing house with cattle that have been condemned by the government inspectors.

"A workman, one Nicholas Newson during my time, informs the inspector that the tanks are prepared for the reception of the condemned cattle and that his presence is required to see the beef cast into the steam tank. Mr. Inspector proceeds at once to the place indicated, and the condemned cattle, having been brought up to the tank-

room on trucks, are forthwith cast into the hissing steam boilers and disappear.

"But the condemned steer does not stay in the tank any longer than the time required for his remains to drop through the boiler down to the floor below, where he is caught on a truck and hauled back again to the cutting room. The bottom of the tank was open, and the steer passed through the aperture.

"I have witnessed the fact many times. I have seen the beef dropped into the vat in which a steam pipe was exhausting with a great noise so that the thud of the beef striking the truck below could not be heard, and in a short time I have witnessed Nicholas bringing it back to be prepared for the boiler.

"I have even marked beef with my knife so as to distinguish it, and watched it return to the point where it started.

"Of all the evils of the stockyards, the cannery department is perhaps the worst. It is there that the cattle from all parts of the United States are prepared for canning. No matter how scrawny or debilitated canners are, they must go the route of their brothers and arrive ultimately at the great boiling vats, where they are steamed until they are reasonably tender. Bundles of giblets and bone melt into pulpy masses and are stirred up for the cannery department.

"I have seen cattle come into Armour's stockyards so weak and exhausted that they expired in the corral, where they lay for an hour or two, dead until they were afterward hauled in, skinned and put on the market for beef or into the cannery department for cans.

"In other words, the Armour establishment was selling carrion.

"There are hundreds of other men in the employ of Mr. Armour who could verify every line I have written. They have known of these things ever since packing has been an industry. But I do not ask them to come to the front in this matter. I stand on my oath, word for word, on some for sentence and statement for statement.

"I write this story of my own free will and volition and no one is responsible for it but myself. It is the product of ten years of experience. It is the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help me God.

"THOMAS F. DOLAN.  
Sworn to and subscribed before me this first day of March, 1899.  
ORVILLE F. PURDY,  
Notary Public, Kings County, N. Y.  
Certificate filed in New York county."

The significance of this statement, as Mr. Sinclair notes, is heightened by the fact that, published as it was in a newspaper of prominence, whose proprietor is a man of immense wealth and could be reached by the courts, Mr. Armour made no move to institute suit for libel, practically admitting that the statement was true.

Mr. Sinclair makes the assertion, and gives abundant proof, that the worry incidental to the "embalmed beef" scandal during the war with Spain caused the death of Philip D. Armour, and that millions of dollars were spent by the packing interests in the effort to keep concealed the truth about the matter. The awful mortality from disease among the soldiers during that few weeks' campaign was distinctly attributable to the meat rations supplied to the army. There seems small reason to doubt that meat as little fit for human food is still being placed on the market. How much disease and death has been the outcome may be imagined.

Summing up the entire facts of the situation, Mr. Sinclair concludes:

"Writing in a magazine of large circulation and influence, and having the floor all to himself, Mr. Armour spoke serenely and boastfully of the quality of his meat products, and challenged the world to impeach his integrity, but when he was brought into court charged with crime by the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, he spoke in a different tone, and to a different purport; he said 'guilty.' He pleaded this to a criminal indictment for selling 'preserved' minced ham in Greenburg, and paid the fine of \$50 and costs. He pleaded guilty again in Shuandaoh, Pa., on June 15, 1895, to the criminal charge of selling adulterated 'blockwurst' and again he paid the fine of \$50 and costs. Why should Mr. Armour be let off with fines which are of less consequence to him than the price of a postage stamp to you or me, instead of going to jail, like other convicted criminals who do not happen to be millionaires?"

### A Stone Barometer.

In northern Finland, so a native paper informs us, is a large stone which serves the inhabitants as an infallible barometer. At the approach of rain, this stone turns black or blackish gray, while in fine weather it is of a light color and covered with white spots. Probably it is a fossil mixed with clay, and containing rock salt, nitre, or ammoniac, which according to a greater or less degree of dampness in the atmosphere, attracts it or otherwise.—Sunday Magazine.

### The Many Virtues of Salt.

Salt puts out a fire in the chimney. Salt in the oven under baking thus will prevent scorching on the bottom. Salt and vinegar will remove stains from discolored tea-cups. Salt and soda are excellent for bee stings which has fallen on the carpet will prevent stains. Salt put on ink when freshly spilled on a carpet will remove the spot. Salt thrown on a coal fire which is low will revive it. Salt used in sweeping carpets keeps out moths.

## THE WATCH INDUSTRY.

Killed By British Free Trade and Protected by American Protection.

Massachusetts is one of the states where watches are made in large quantities. Certain congressmen of Massachusetts have just been thrown hard by the other Republicans in congress because they made an appeal for a chance to make a revision of the protective tariff, to push this country along toward free trade. The people already know, says the Worcester Telegram, which kind of congressmen they are in favor of, but here is one more point which sticks out to disturb the position of the Massachusetts congressman. T. P. Hewitt, managing director of the Lancashire Watch company, in England, has written an article for the Magazine of Commerce, in which he makes the claim, and shows the proof, that the watch making industry of the United Kingdom, in which it formerly led the world, is being rapidly transferred to the United States. Transferred is an easy word, but the Englishman should have the advantage of all such consolation, because he feels badly enough about losing the industry without having Americans change the word to one which would sound more forceful. But Mr. Hewitt writes it plain enough in these words: "Forty years ago the best known devices in the modern watches were invented by English makers, and at that time only 20,000 watches were made annually in the United States and 164,000 in Great Britain. But the whole situation has been reversed, and while in Great Britain only 225,000 watches were made in 1902, in the United States the enormous number of 2,750,000 were turned out. The American watch is rapidly superseding the Swiss as well as the English watch." Mr. Hewitt says the decay of the watch making industry in England is caused by the "obedience" away laws" and their strict enforcement in Great Britain, and the "touch of free trade," which has hindered parliament in its legislation. The center of the watch making trade in England is at Birmingham, and the crisis of the system notes the fact that Joseph Chamberlain was returned to parliament from that city because he ran on a protection platform. That one instance might be enough to reassure the congressmen of Massachusetts if they could look into the Republican party before the time for reelection comes around. They did not succeed in killing the watch making trade of Massachusetts by free trade as it has been killed in England, and there is a prospect that they never will be able to do it.

"I have even marked beef with my knife so as to distinguish it, and watched it return to the point where it started."

"Of all the evils of the stockyards, the cannery department is perhaps the worst. It is there that the cattle from all parts of the United States are prepared for canning. No matter how scrawny or debilitated canners are, they must go the route of their brothers and arrive ultimately at the great boiling vats, where they are steamed until they are reasonably tender. Bundles of giblets and bone melt into pulpy masses and are stirred up for the cannery department."

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Sworn to and subscribed before me this first day of March, 1899.  
ORVILLE F. PURDY,  
Notary Public, Kings County, N. Y.  
Certificate filed in New York county."

The growth of our foreign trade is marvelous. The tariff revisionists have been sounding the note of alarm that if the duties are not slashed we shall have a customs war with Germany at least and perhaps with several other European powers. Their theory is shattered, says the Pittsburgh Times, by the steady increase of exports, particularly of manufactures. If the foreign people could dispense with what they are buying from us or if our prices were exorbitant there would be no gain in shipments to report. If it was not that they find the American goods and products indispensable to them they would not be so eager customers and they would not be buying more and more with each successive year. The German government has retreated from its programme of a tariff conflict with the United States for 16 months, and it is altogether probable that if we "stand pat" it will find excuse for delaying hostilities at the end of that time.

There is no solid ground for making concessions to any nation that would injure our industrial activity and prosperity. Manufactures and trade are swelling in amount under the Dingley tariff. It is manifestly ridiculous to ask Americans to forsake a policy and a system that are producing such magnificent results, to try experiments, the outcome of which would be doubtful.

### Dependent No Longer.

A press dispatch from Essen, Germany, mentions the expected demand from Sao Francisco for structural steel, and adds: "The steel syndicate has just voted \$1.25 increase in the price for half-rolled and structural steel." Our foreign friends have done just this thing to us several times in the past. In 1880 they found us short of steel rails, and held the price on us at \$82.50 for two months, averaging \$67.50 for the year. Then we were making less than 4,000,000 tons of pig iron per year. This year, thanks to the Dingley law, we will probably make more than 25,000,000 tons, and the German steel syndicate can put their price where they please without hurting consumers in the United States.—American Economist.

### The Joab of Iowa.

Gov. Cummins could succeed in getting free trade with Canada in natural products—the burden of his inaugural two years ago—and then increased rates on farm products to the eastern markets, then could it be said of our great agricultural interests, as it was said of Amasa after he received the sword thrust in the fifth rib: "And then struck him not again; and he died." Give us what Cummins demands and profitable farming is a thing of the past in Iowa.—Cedar Rapids Republican.

## SAILOR USES HIS LIPS.

In Taking Soundings He Sometimes Kisses the Line to Ascertain Depth.

One of the most useful and necessary articles among the findings of a well found ship is the hand lead, writes a sailor to the Independent.

It is a 16-pound lead attached by a leather thong to a small but stout mullin line, and we use it to learn what depth we are sailing in when we don't know anything else.

The lead line up to 20 fathoms is divided and subdivided into nine marks and 11 deeps. A deep is any fathom which is not marked.

One is a deep because it goes further down; two, three and five are marked by strips of leather of varying shapes. The intermediate marks are shown by strips of cloth of different colors and textures.

Thirteen and 15 are marks, red, white or blue. Eighteen and 19 are deeps, and 20 fathoms is indicated by a small cord irresolutely spilled in between the lays of the line and bearing a double knot.

When we are drifting about a lee shore or driving along a strange coast in thick weather an able seaman is always lashed in the chains to keep the hand lead alive and let us know what soundings we are in.

To throw the lead properly requires a good deal of practice. The seaman gets a good swing on the lead by waving it back and forth a few times just above the water line; then he pays out and whirls the lump of lead in a two-fathom circle around his head and lets go as far forward as possible to keep up with the momentum of the driving ship. Then he hauls in the slack of the line and calls out to the officer of the watch, in a long drawn, singsong tone, what depth he has found, and casts his lead again.

In the daytime the marks are easily discernible, but in the darkness of night we cannot distinguish them by color, and therefore we must go by touch.

It is easy to tell by feel whether you are testing a cotton rag, a woolen cloth or a strip of bunting.

But it often happens that our fingers become so benumbed by frost and cold that there is no longer any feeling in them.

Then we clutch the driptop line and kiss the nearest mark, and the sensitive lips will instantly tell what depth we are in.

### Heads In!

"It is an unpleasant, and unexpected surprise," he said. "It is like the surprise a friend of mine met on a train in West Virginia.

"As the train traversed Wise county my friend, entranced with the scenery, stuck his head out of the window. The brakeman hurried to him and said:

"Keep your head inside, can't you?"  
"What for?" asked my friend.  
"So you won't damage any of the iron works on the bridges," said the brakeman. — N. Y. Tribune.

By a rule the length of the day and night at any time of the year may be ascertained. By doubling the time of the sun's rising, the length of the night is obtained, and by doubling the time of setting the length of the day is given.

### Lost Weight.

Yeast—You didn't seem to gain any weight while you were down south.

Crimsonbenk—How could I? Why, my nose pined three times!—Yonkers Statesman.

### Valuable Deposit Fund.

Monthly, valuable as the source of the thorax used in the manufacture of incandescent gas mantles, has been found in the ground of southern Nigerian river beds. The only other British deposits are in Ceylon.

### Save for Sunny Days.

"I don't see any use," declared Mrs. Wright Inuit, "in saving up money for a rainy day, when it's only on the rainy days that one can't go shopping."—Cleveland Leader.

### MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago, June 8.  
CATTLE—Fat to good ... \$1.25 @ 1.50  
Heavy steers ... 1.10 @ 1.25  
CALVES—Extra ... 8.75 @ 9.00  
HOGS—Choice packers ... 6.50 @ 6.75  
Mixed packers ... 6.45 @ 6.50  
LAMBS—Spring extra ... 1.35 @ 1.40  
FLOU—Spring patent ... 4.50 @ 4.80  
WHEAT—No. 2 red ... 90 @ 91  
BURN—No. 2 mixed ... 87 @ 88  
OATS—No. 2 mixed ... 41 @ 42  
RYE—No. 2 choice ... 85 @ 86  
BARLEY—No. 2 spring ... 91 @ 92  
HAY—Choice timothy ... 17.00 @ 17.25  
POUL—Chickens ... 15.00 @ 15.50  
LARD—Prime steam ... 8.50 @ 8.75  
Butter—Creamery ... 22 1/2 @ 23  
SUGAR—Choice, per lb ... 5.00 @ 5.50  
POTATOES—New, per bbl ... 4.00 @ 4.25  
TOBACCO—New ... 1.50 @ 1.60  
Old ... 1.50 @ 1.60

### CHICAGO.

FLOUR—Winter patent ... 3.50 @ 3.75  
WHEAT—No. 2 red ... 80 1/2 @ 81 1/2  
No. 2 spring ... 81 @ 82  
OATS—No. 2 mixed ... 40 @ 41  
OATS—No. 2 mixed ... 40 @ 41  
RYE—No. 2 choice ... 85 @ 86  
BARLEY—No. 2 spring ... 91 @ 92  
HAY—Choice timothy ... 17.00 @ 17.25  
POUL—Chickens ... 15.00 @ 15.50  
LARD—Prime steam ... 8.50 @ 8.75

### NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Winter patent ... 3.50 @ 3.75  
WHEAT—No. 2 red ... 80 1/2 @ 81 1/2  
No. 2 mixed ... 81 @ 82  
OATS—No. 2 mixed ... 40 @ 41  
OATS—No. 2 mixed ... 40 @ 41  
RYE—No. 2 choice ... 85 @ 86  
BARLEY—No. 2 spring ... 91 @ 92  
HAY—Choice timothy ... 17.00 @ 17.25  
POUL—Chickens ... 15.00 @ 15.50  
LARD—Prime steam ... 8.50 @ 8.75

### BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—No. 2 red ... 80 1/2 @ 81 1/2  
No. 2 mixed ... 81 @ 82  
OATS—No. 2 mixed ... 40 @ 41  
OATS—No. 2 mixed ... 40 @ 41  
RYE—No. 2 choice ... 85 @ 86  
BARLEY—No. 2 spring ... 91 @ 92  
HAY—Choice timothy ... 17.00 @ 17.25  
POUL—Chickens ... 15.00 @ 15.50  
LARD—Prime steam ... 8.50 @ 8.75

### LOUISVILLE.

WHEAT—No. 2 red ... 80 1/2 @ 81 1/2  
No. 2 mixed ... 81 @ 82  
OATS—No. 2 mixed ... 40 @ 41  
OATS—No. 2 mixed ... 40 @ 41  
RYE—No. 2 choice ... 85 @ 86  
BARLEY—No. 2 spring ... 91 @ 92  
HAY—Choice timothy ... 17.00 @ 17.25  
POUL—Chickens ... 15.00 @ 15.50  
LARD—Prime steam ... 8.50 @ 8.75

### INDIANAPOLIS.

CATTLE—Prime steers ... 6.15 @ 6.25  
HOGS—Best grade ... 6.45 @ 6.50

# Berea College

FOUNDED 1855.

PLACES THE BEST EDUCATION IN REACH OF ALL.

Over 40 Teachers and 900 Students from (26 States) Largest College Library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

APPLIED SCIENCE—Two years' Course, with agriculture for young men and Domestic Science for young ladies.

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ACADEMY COURSES—Four years, fitting for College, for business and for life.

COLLEGE COURSES—Literary, Scientific, Classical, leading to Baccalaureate degrees.

MUSIC—Choral (free), Reed Organ, Vocal, Piano, Theory.

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The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

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Berea, Madison County, Ky.

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The reputation of W. L. Douglas shoes for style, comfort, and wear is known everywhere throughout the world. They have to give better satisfaction than other makes, because the standard has always been placed so high that the wearers expect more for their money than they can get elsewhere.

We carry a full line, and can insure a perfect fit. Inspection invited.

**COYLE & HAYES**  
BEREA, KENTUCKY

## Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Miss Margaret C. Horn and Dr. P. Cornelius were married Tuesday morning, June 5, at the residence of Rev. A. E. Thomson. Dr. and Mrs. Cornelius were driven to Richmond where they took the train for a few days visit with relatives of Mrs. Cornelius in Ohio, before sailing for Europe. The best wishes of all the friends of both go with them.

Mrs. Chas. L. Hanson entertained a number of her friends at her home Saturday night, in honor of her cousin, Miss Katherine Cook, of Columbus, Ohio. Music, games and refreshments made the evening highly enjoyable to all.

Miss Rigby spoke at the Parish House Sunday morning on missions and missionary work in Burma. Her talk, illustrated by pictures from her field of work, was highly enjoyed by all who heard it.

Children's Day exercises took the place of the regular preaching service Sunday morning at the Congregational church. The children did very well and the exercises were much enjoyed by all in attendance.

Miss Welch leaves on Friday morning on the 8:30 train for Booth Bay, Maine, where she spends the summer.

Miss Robinson leaves next Tuesday to visit in Clinton, Conn., Boston, and Lucan, N. H., before sailing July 7, on the Romanic, of the White Star Line, from Boston to Naples, to take a tour with a Christian Endeavor party thru Italy, Switzerland, down the Rhine in Germany and over to London. She returns from Liverpool with Mrs. Cowley and Miss Clark, sailing August 21.

We wish the College faculty would introduce the study of practical ethics somewhat earlier in the course. A student called at the Citizen office the other day and announced that he had been getting another man's paper for some weeks, but as he was going home and his people take the paper it might be well for the editor to look into the matter.

Prof. Rumold has gone to Kansas to spend the summer in a law office. He has already been admitted to the bar.

Prof. Edwards goes into Ohio for extension work for the summer. He leaves within a few days.

Rev. Thomson expects to attend the Commencement at Oberlin next week.

The faculty of the College had a brief meeting Monday morning and gave up Tuesday's meeting on account of the pressure of work in entertaining the delegates to the Encampment and kindred organizations.

Miss Goodman, who has been staying with Miss Robinson for a time, has left for Chicago where she will spend the summer.

Children's Day exercises were held at the Parish House on Sunday night. It was a very creditable service and seemed to be enjoyed by all present.

The Bishop of Ripon wants a training school for matrimony. Bentrice Fairfax objects. She says that love is the only teacher of such things. Perhaps, but it will work better when mixed with plain, old-fashioned horse sense and an apprenticeship in cooking bacon and corn bread for the home folks. It takes something more than love, or what is called by that name, to make a happy home on from five to ten dollars a week. Make a note of it, young people.

Judge Johnson, of Williamsburg, is in town on business. Miss Welch has received a postcard from Miss Clark from Niagara Falls. Miss Clark will sail from Montreal Thursday with Dr. and Mrs. Cowley.

This is "Home Coming Week" in Louisville. High honor will be given to the memory of Foster, the author of "My Old Kentucky Home" and to that of Daniel Boone. We hope that the occasion may be seized by Kentuckians to learn "My Old Kentucky Home" without a book. Statues of both Foster and Boone will be unveiled.

Indiana has nominated a man named Brian for the presidential campaign of 1908. Brian? Brian? It seems as though we have heard that name before. Probably it was in the funny column of the Courier Journal.

Mrs. Chas. L. Hanson is driving a very pretty pony and cart on our streets these days. The public ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new Capitol building will be on Saturday of this week. The main addresses will be delivered by the Hon. M. V. McChesney, Secretary of State, and by the Hon. Wm. Lindsay. Brief addresses will also be made by others.

A lot of voters who have heard of the "free alcohol" bill will find themselves up against a great disappointment next fall.—Mountain Citizen.

Two young men, Steve and Will Turner, were on the streets this week in handcuffs. They were arrested for stealing cattle over around Combs. Steve Turner is one of the bunch of cheap "bad men" who shot Will Finley at Bear Wallow on election day. There has been a lot of stealing going on around Combs for a number of years and it is hoped that the arrest of these men will put a stop to further wrong doing.

Many stores and homes in town and the main College buildings are quite elaborately decorated this week in honor of our visitors. The Citizen force is too busy getting out the daily to decorate. Our work is our contribution to the occasion.

The boys who have been selling lemonade, pop, etc., on the streets have had to pay a license fee this week. The new law went into force June 10. No huxtering now without a license.

William Gabbard was struck by the noon train Tuesday and it is feared has sustained serious injury. Mr. Gabbard was standing near the track, and on trying to step back as the train came in, slipped and narrowly escaped death. No blame is said to attach to the engineer.

The meat packers estimate that the disclosures in regard to the methods at the packing houses will cost them \$150,000,000. Serves them right. Cussedness usually catches up with its author. When a boy we used to hear the following poem which we respectfully submit to those who are congratulating themselves on what seems successful meanness:

He digged a pit, he digged it deep,  
He digged it for his brother;  
But for his sin, he did fall in  
The pit he digged for t' other.

T. G. Pasco, Berea College, '07, who has been until recently Superintendent of Schools in North Fairfield, O., has recently been elected to a similar position in the Mount Pelier schools, Williams county, Ohio, at an increased salary. The Mount Pelier paper congratulates the people of the community on the election of a capable and efficient teacher.

The action of the Normal School Regents in selecting Prof. R. N. Roark for the presidency of the Eastern Normal School will be approved by all who know the state. Professor Roark is eminently fitted for the position, and his appointment will guarantee a high degree of efficiency in the work of the school.

The members of the Southern States Immigration Commission experienced a little sickening thud on visiting Ellis Island in search of cheap labor for the south. There they found that the reason why immigrants do not come south is simply because they do not receive such high wages there as in the north. Your bid, gentlemen.

### College News.

The annual meeting of the trustees convened on Wednesday and adjourned on Thursday night, fourteen trustees being present. The general affairs of the institution were carefully reviewed, and several new appointments, already announced in the Citizen, were confirmed. A committee was appointed to determine ways and means for accommodating the town with water and electric light from the supplies of the College. The Dodge property was contracted for, so that this important corner will be saved for park and college purposes. Dr. Cowley was given leave of absence for four months, and Professor Hubbell for one year. President Frost will be away less for the coming year and do more in school affairs, teaching, etc. The trustees adjourned subject to the call of the president whenever there is a decision from the Kentucky Court of Appeals upon the validity of the Day law.

The following trustees attended the commencement exercises and trustee meeting: Guy Ward Mallon, Hubert A. Wilder, James Bond, Curtis P. Barman, Samuel H. Hanson, W. E. C. Wright, J. Cleveland Cady, E. A. Thomson, Wm. R. Belknap, Wm. E. Barton.

The following are a few names among the many commencement visitors: Judge Wm. Beckner, of Winchester; Miss Mary Belknap and Miss Christine Belknap, of Louisville; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hillis, of Cleveland; Rev. John T. Fulton, Alexis, Ills.; James H. Little, Bristol, Tenn.; D. B. Wells, Angola, N. Y.; Miss Emma Hagan, Burning Springs, Ky.; Dr. and Mrs. Shultz, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Tribble, Lexington, Ky.; Miss Orille Eastman, Ottawa, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Fowler, Kirkville, Ky.; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Derriche, Jackson, Ky.; Mrs. Hubbell, mother of Dr. Hubbell; Mrs. Reese, grandmother of Miss Margaret Livengood, of Ravenna, O.; and Mr. Huskall, of Newton, Mass.

Miss Campbell will spend the summer at her home in Monmouth, Ill.

Miss Hendricks, at her home in Woodstock, Ill.

C. D. Lewis and E. S. Seale will spend part of their vacation studying in Chicago University.

Mr. Gamble leaves Thursday for New York City, where he will spend a month in the Evangelical Campaign, where he will have charge of the singing in one of the large tents.

Dr. Cowley will spend three months in London, Eng., studying.

Mr. Rigby will spend part of his vacation at his old home in Iowa.

Miss Schumaker goes to her home in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Shadoin will spend the summer in Berea.

Mr. Deane takes up work under the American Sunday School Union for the summer.

Miss Raymond leaves Monday for New York City, where she will spend part of the time with her brother, C. R. Raymond, before going to her home in the western part of the state.

Miss Virginia Boatright will spend her vacation in Hillsboro, O.

G. D. Holliday, the real estate man, has some fine large photographs in his store and at the bank, showing scenes on some of the farms he has for sale. Those showing shocks of hemp and hemp breakers, are especially interesting. Mr. Holliday is doing lots of business this summer.

The address before the literary societies at the College was given Tuesday night, June 5, by the Rev. J. T. Fulton, of Alexis, Ill. He spoke of the value of an adequate conception of an education, showing that the work which a man does and the power that he accumulates depend upon his conception of an education.

The Grand Jury of the county has recommended to the Fiscal Court that measures be taken looking toward cleanliness and decency at the county jail. It must be that there is danger that some member of "de first families" will get into jail shortly. There is no knowing what will happen in these days of "moral regeneration."

Parties desiring to rent sewing machines for a month or more can get some at R. H. Christian's Furniture store.

### Fertilizer.

C. C. Rhodes sells fertilizer too. A good stock of a good article. See him before buying.

### The Minister's Response.

A well known minister of a kirk in Glasgow was one day passing along the High street when he was accosted by a crowd of street gamins, one of whom said insultingly, but with becoming gravity, "I've ken, minister, the de'il is dead?" The minister made no immediate response, but on the whole crew reiterating the cry, "The de'il's dead! The de'il's dead!" he turned and, raising his outstretched hands, as if to pronounce a blessing, reported, "Ach, ye pair feeble faithless bairns!"

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Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets  
Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. R. W. GROVES' signature is on each box. 25c

Disease takes no summer vacation.  
If you need flesh and strength use  
**Scott's Emulsion**  
summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.  
Sole and 87 cent; all druggists.

**FEELING LIVER-ISH This Morning?**  
TAKE  
**THE DRAUGHT**  
Stops Indigestion and Constipation  
25c  
AT ALL DRUGGISTS  
A Gentle Laxative And Appetizer

**CONSTIPATION**



is no respecter of age, and it is just as common a condition among children as it is with their parents. The condition is far more likely to reach an acute stage, develop seriously with the little folks, because of the difficulty in detecting it. Many a child has died from constipation, or illness arising from it, when it might have been saved by the timely use of

**Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin**  
(Laxative)  
This is the greatest remedy known for correcting constipated conditions. Don't wait until your child is affected, but administer a dose of the medicine occasionally. You will notice a perceptible change for the better, a healthy color and a livelier disposition. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a good thing to have in the house, because it is good for the whole family. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes from all druggists. Your money will be refunded if it does not benefit you. Your postal card request will bring by return mail our new book, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF WONDERS" and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Mothers write today.

**PEPSIN SYRUP CO.**  
Monticello, Illinois

For Sale by **S. E. WELCH, Jr.**  
BEREA, KY.

# Lest You Forget

It's easy to forget. Especially to overlook the little things.

In the rush to get ready for your vacation don't forget the little needs that you are likely to want badly when you can't conveniently get them.

Suggestions—Tooth brushes, powder or paste. Toilet soap in metal cases or otherwise, hair and cloth brushes, toilet waters and perfumes, combs, sponges, safety razors, shaving materials, headache tablets, smelling salts, talcum powder, chamois skins, foot-ease, corn plasters, etc. Let us show you.



## The Porter Drug Co.

(INCORPORATED)

## At the Up-to-Date Grocery

YOU CAN BUY

the very best and freshest goods. I get them fresh two or three times a week; no stuff that has been on hand.

Standard Sugar Corn	.....06
Pine Apple Oil	.....12
Good Flour	.....34
Very Best Flour	.....05
Best Navy Beans	.....14
Brown Sugar	.....04

I sell a complete line of tinware, all kinds of staple and fancy groceries, hardware, hay, all kinds seed potatoes and mill feed. Prompt delivery to all parts of city.

**W. D. LOGSDON, Prop.**

## ..Furniture is a Necessity..

You must have it to make your home or room look and feel comfortable for the winter. There is no better time to buy than now and we have the things you need: Kitchen, Dining-room and Parlor Furniture, Bedroom Suites, Desks, Carpets, Window Shades, Pictures, etc.

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Next to the Mill, Chestnut Ave.,  
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## The New Cash Store.

Niagara delights the eyes of pleasure seekers—our offerings delight the eyes of careful buyers.

We take this opportunity of again calling your attention to the fact that we have Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Ladies' Skirts, Notions, Trunks, Suit Cases, and Telescopes. We also have a first-rate line of Furnishings for gentlemen, ladies, youths, boys and the little folks, which we offer at a very low price considering the quality of the goods. The truth must be told. We have goods and they are marked with prices that will soon place them in others' hands. Let this be you.

Yours respectfully,

**Harris, Rhodus & Co.**

# NEILL-REYNOLDS' REPORT OF STOCK YARDS INVESTIGATION.

President Roosevelt Submits It to Congress and Urges Immediate Action By That Body.

He Advises Drastic and Thorough-Going Inspection By the Federal Government of All Stock Yards and Packing Houses and of Their Products, So Far As Latter Enter Into Interstate or Foreign Commerce.

Washington.—The president submitted to congress the preliminary report of Messrs. Neill and Reynolds with his own recommendations, as follows: "To the Senate and House of Representatives."

"I transmit herewith the report of Mr. James H. Brown, Reynolds and Commissioner Charles P. Neill, the special committee whom I appointed to investigate into the conditions in the stock yards of Chicago and report thereon to me. This report is of a preliminary nature. I submit it to you because it shows the urgent need of immediate action by the congress in the direction of providing a drastic and thorough going inspection by the federal government of all stock yards and packing houses and of their products so far as the latter enter into interstate or foreign commerce. The conditions shown by even this short inspection to exist in the Chicago stock yards are revolting. It is imperative necessary in the interest of decency that they should be radically changed. Under the existing law it is wholly impossible to secure satisfactory results."

"When my attention was at first directed to this matter an investigation was made under the bureau of animal industry of the department of agriculture. When the preliminary statement of this investigation was brought to my attention they showed such defects in the law and such wholly unexpected conditions that I deemed it best to have a further investigation by men not connected with the bureau; and accordingly appointed Messrs. Reynolds and Neill."

"In my judgment the extent of the inspection should be such as to be based on each animal slaughtered. If this is not done, the whole purpose of the law can at any time be defeated through an insubstantial appropriation, and whenever there was no particular interest in the subject it would be not only easy but natural to make the appropriation insufficient."

"I call special attention to the fact that this report is preliminary, and that the investigation is still continued."

"I urge the immediate enactment into law of provisions which will enable the department of agriculture to adequately inspect the meat and meat food products entering into interstate commerce and to supervise the methods of preparing the same and to prescribe the sanitary conditions under which the work shall be performed. I therefore commend to your favorable consideration and urge the enactment of substantially the provisions known as senate amendment No. 29 to the act making appropriations for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1907, as passed by the senate, this amendment being commonly known as the Beveridge amendment."

(SIGNED) THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

## The Report.

The President.—As directed by you we investigated the conditions in the principal establishments in Chicago engaged in the slaughter of cattle, sheep and hogs and in the preparation of dressed meat and meat food products. Two and a half weeks were spent in the investigation in Chicago, and during this time we went through the principal packing houses in the stock yards district, together with a few of the smaller ones. A day was spent by Mr. Reynolds in New York City in the investigation of several of its leading slaughter houses. During our investigation statements of conditions and practices in the packing houses, together with affidavits and documentary evidence, were secured from numerous sources. Most of these were rejected as being far from proving the facts alleged and as being beyond the possibility of verification by us. We have made no statement as a fact in the report here presented that was not verified by our personal examination. Certain matters which we were unable to verify while in Chicago are still under investigation. The following is therefore submitted as a partial report touching upon those practices and conditions which we found most common and not confined to a single house or class of houses. A more detailed report would contain many specific instances of defects found in particular houses."

Before entering the buildings we noted the condition of the yards themselves as shown in the pavement, pens, streets and platforms. The pavement is mostly of brick, the bricks laid with deep grooves between them, which inevitably fill with manure and refuse. Such pavement can not be properly cleaned and is filthy and unwholesome when wet, yielding clouds of ill smelling dust when dry. The pens are generally uncovered except those for sheep; these latter are paved and covered. The viaducts and platforms are of wood. Calves, sheep and hogs that have died en route are thrown out upon the platforms where

cars are unloaded. On a single platform on one occasion we counted 15 dead hogs, on the next 10 dead hogs. The only excuse given for delay in removal was that so often heard—the expense."

The interior finish of most of the buildings is of wood; the partition walls, supports and rafters are of wood, uncovered by plaster or cement. The flooring in some instances is of brick or cement, but usually of wood. In many of the rooms where water is used freely the floors are soaked and slimy."

The buildings have been constructed with little regard to either light or ventilation. The work rooms, as a rule, are very poorly lighted. A few rooms at the top of the buildings are well lighted because they can not escape the light, but most of the rooms are so dark as to make artificial light necessary at all times. Many inside rooms where food is prepared are without windows, deprived of sunlight and without direct communication with the outside air. They may be best described as vaults in which the air rarely changes. Other rooms, which open to the outer air are so large the windows so clouded by dirt and the walls and ceilings so dark and dingy that natural light only penetrates 20 or 30 feet from the windows, thus making artificial light in portions of even these outside rooms necessary. These dark and dingy rooms are naturally not kept suitably clean."

No systematic ventilation. Systematic ventilation of the work rooms is not found in any of the establishments we visited. In a few instances electric fans mitigate the stifling air, but usually the windows, with or without relief in a humid atmosphere heavy with the odors of rotten wood, decayed meats, stinking offal and entrails."

The work tables upon which the meat is handled, the floor carts on which it is carried about, and the tubs and other receptacles into which it is thrown are generally of wood. In all the places visited but a single portable lined receptacle was seen. Tables covered with sheet iron, iron carts and iron tubs are being introduced into the better establishments, but no establishment visited has yet abandoned the extensive use of wooden tables and wooden receptacles. These wooden receptacles are frequently found water soaked, only half cleaned, and with meat scraps and grease accumulating adhering to their sides and collecting dirt. This is largely true of meat racks and meat conveyors of every sort, which were in nearly all cases inadequately cleaned and grease and meat scraps were found adhering to them, even after they had been washed and returned for service."

Nothing shows more strikingly the general indifference to matters of cleanliness and sanitation than do the privies for both men and women. The prevailing type is made by cutting off a section of the work room by a thin wooden partition rising to within a few feet of the ceiling. These privies usually ventilate into the work room, though a few are found with a window opening into the outer air. Many are located in the inside corners of the work rooms, and thus have no outside opening whatever. They are furnished with a row of seats, generally with out even side partitions. These rooms are sometimes used as cloak rooms by the employees. Lunch rooms constructed in the same manner, by boarding off a section of the work room, often adjoin the privies, the odors of which add to the general insanitary state of the atmosphere."

It is stated that many of the insanitary conditions are due to the fact that these buildings are old and have been built piecemeal, and that in the newer buildings, being erected from time to time, the defects of the earlier structures are being remedied. This contention is not borne out by facts. One of the large plants erected within recent years has most of the defects of the older buildings. It is true that three large model buildings have been erected, but one is an office building, while the other two contain only cooling, storage and sales rooms. No model building for the preparation of food products has been built in the stock yards of Chicago."

Other rooms, such as those for cooling and storage, are of similar construction to the killing floor. While porcelain-lined bricks and curved the join floors and side walls, that no corners may retain dirt and refuse. Ventilation is everywhere excellent and light abundant, both these matters having evidently received careful consideration in planning the building. The privies contain separate sections with self flushing bowls, white porcelain-lined wash basins, shower baths and mirrors. Towels and toilet paper are provided, and everything is kept clean. The effect of all these excellencies of construction and arrangement is evident in promoting the care of the products and in elevating the morals of the workers."

Under existing conditions the burden of protecting the cleanliness and

wholesomeness of the products and the health of the workers and of improving the conditions under which the work is performed, must fall upon the national government."

An absence of cleanliness was also found everywhere in the handling of meat being prepared for the various meat food products. After killing, carcasses are well washed, and up to the time they reach the cooling room are handled in a fairly sanitary and cleanly manner. The parts that leave the cooling room for treatment in bulk are also handled with regard to cleanliness, but the parts that are sent from the cooling room to these departments of the packing houses in which various forms of meat products are prepared are handled with no regard whatever for cleanliness. In some of the largest establishments sides that are sent to what is known as the boiling room are thrown in a heap upon the floor. The workers climb over these heaps of meat, select the pieces they wish, and frequently throw them down upon the dirty floor beside their working bench. Even in cutting the meat upon the bench, the work is usually held pressed against their aprons, and these aprons were, as a rule, indescribably filthy."

## Meat From Filthy Floors.

Meat scraps were also found being shoveled into receptacles from dirty floors where they were left to lie until again shoveled into barrels or into machines for chopping. These floors, it must be noted, were in most cases damp and soggy, in dark, ill-ventilated rooms, and the employees in utter ignorance of cleanliness or danger to health expectorated at will upon them. In a word, we saw meat shoveled from filthy wooden floors, piled on tables rarely washed, pushed from room to room in rotten box cars, in all of which processes it was in the way of authorizing dirt, splinters, floor filth, and the expectation of tuberculous and other diseased workers. Where comment was made to floor superintendents about these matters, it was always the reply that this meat would afterwards be cooked and that this sterilization would prevent any danger from its use. Even this, it may be pointed out in passing, is not wholly true. A very considerable portion of the meat so handled is sent out as smoked products and in the form of sausages, which are prepared to be eaten without being cooked."

As an extreme example of the entire disregard on the part of the employees of any notion of cleanliness in handling dressed meat, we saw a hog that had just been killed, cleaned, washed and started on its way to the cooling room fall from the sliding rail to a dirty, wooden floor and slide part way into a filth men's pail. It was picked up by two employees, placed upon a truck, carried into the cooling room and hung up with other carcasses, no effort being made to clean it."

The real effect in the present system of inspection is that it does not go far enough. It is confined at present by law to passing on the healthfulness of animals at the time of killing, but the meat that is used in sausage and in the various forms of canned products and other prepared meat foods goes through many processes, in all of which there is possibility of contamination through insanitary handling, and further danger through the use of chemicals. During all these processes of preparation there is no government inspection and no assurance whatever that these meat food products are wholesome and fit for food—despite the fact that all these products, when sent out, bear a label stating that they have been passed upon by government inspectors. All of these canned products bear labels of which the following is a sample:

ABATTOIR No. —  
The contents of this package have been inspected according to the act of Congress of March 3, 1891.  
QUALITY GUARANTEED.  
The purchaser of these labels is wholly unwarranted. The government inspectors pass only upon the healthfulness of the animal at the time of killing. They know nothing of the processes through which the meat has passed since this inspection. They do not know what else may have been placed in the cans in addition to "inspected meat." As a matter of fact, they know nothing about the "contents" of the can upon which the package place these labels do not even know that it contains what it purports to contain. The legend "Quality guaranteed" immediately following the statement as to government inspection is wholly unjustifiable. It deceives and is plainly designed to deceive the average purchaser, who naturally infers from the label that the government guarantees the contents of the can to be what it purports to be."

In another establishment piles of sausages and dry, molly cured meats, admittedly several years old, were found, which the superintendent stated to us would be tanked and converted into grease. The disposition to be made of this was wholly optional with the superintendents or representatives of the packers, as the government does not concern itself with the disposition of meats after they have passed inspection at the killing floor. It might all be treated with chemicals, mixed with other meats, turned out in any form of meat product desired, and yet the packages or receptacles in which it was to be shipped out to the public would be marked with a label that their contents had been "Government inspected." It is not alleged here that such use was to be made of this stuff. The case is pointed out as one showing the glaring opportunity for the use of a label bearing the name and the implied guarantee of the United States government."

The lack of consideration for the health and comfort of the laborers in the Chicago stock yards seems to be a direct consequence of the system of administration that prevails. The various departments are under the direct control of superintendents who claim to use full authority in dealing with the employees and who seem to ignore all considerations except those of the account book. Under this system proper care of the products and of the health and comfort of the employees is impossible, and the consumer suffers in consequence. The insanitary conditions in which the laborers work and the feverish pace which they are forced to maintain inevitably affect their health. Physicians state that tuberculosis is disproportionately prevalent in the stock yards, and the victims of this disease expropriate on the spongy wooden floors of the dark workrooms, from which falling scraps of meat are later shoveled up to be converted into food products."

In several establishments well-managed restaurants were provided for the clerical force, and in one instance a smoking room was provided for them; but no provision was found anywhere for a place to eat for the male laborers. In pleasant weather they eat their lunches sitting outdoors along the edge of the sidewalk, or any place where they can find standing room. In winter, however, and in inclement weather their lunches have to be eaten in rooms that in many cases are stifling and nauseating. Eating rooms are provided in a number of places for women workers in the various departments; and in most of the large establishments coffee is served them at a penny a cup. Beyond the meager consideration for their convenience at meal times, scarcely any evidence is found that any one gave a thought to their comfort."

Inspection after slaughter appears to have little value in most cases. That undue advantage of this inspection is taken by outside parties is charged, and opportunities for such are abundant, but no specific evidence was presented to us."

Inspection after slaughter appears to be carefully and conscientiously made. The government veterinarians maintain that it is adequate, insuring that a passing examination of certain glands, of the viscera, and of the general condition of the carcass is sufficient to enable an expert, engaged constantly on work, to detect at once the presence of disease, or of abnormal conditions. On the slightest indication of disease or abnormal conditions the carcass is tagged and set aside for a later and more careful examination. There should, however, be more precautions taken to insure that the instruments used be kept antiseptically clean."

## Legislation.

1. Examination before slaughter is of minor importance and should be permissive instead of mandatory. Examination after slaughter is of supreme importance and should be compulsory."

2. Cattle, now exempt from inspection, intended for foreign or interstate commerce, should be included in the list subject to the inspection of the bureau of animal industry, and should be equally controlled by the regulations of the secretary of agriculture."

3. The examination of all meat products intended for interstate commerce at any stage of their care or treatment should be assigned to the bureau of animal industry, and no mark or sign declaring that inspection has been made by government officials should be allowed on any can, box or other receptacle or parcel containing food products, unless the same has been subject to government inspection at any and every stage of the process of preparation, and all such labels should contain the date of issuance, and it should be a misdemeanor to reuse, alter or destroy any such labels. Meat products and canned, preserved or pickled meats, when set from any packing or canning establishments, if returned to the same, should be subject to such further inspection, regulation and isolation from other meat products as the secretary of agriculture may prescribe."

4. Power should be given to the secretary of agriculture to make rules and regulations regarding the sanitation and construction of all buildings used or intended to be used for the care of food products for interstate or foreign trade, and to make such regulation as he may deem necessary to otherwise protect the cleanliness and wholesomeness of animal products, prepared and sold for foreign and interstate commerce."

5. It should be forbidden to any person, firm or corporation to transport or offer for transportation from one state to another any meat or meat products not inspected and labeled."

## General Suggestions.

1. The number of inspectors should be largely increased, so that special assignments may be made for night inspection, for the examination of animals at the platform of stock yards, for the following of dead animals to their alleged destination, and for other special work."

2. Special government inspection should be carried on continuously to prevent violations of the law and general abuses in the trade, and to secure evidence when necessary."

3. A careful study of the standards of inspection in other countries should be made, and the results of the study should be published and circulated for the public information."

4. Consideration should be given to the question of specific labeling of all carcasses sold as fresh meat, which, upon examination after slaughter, show signs of disease, but are still deemed suitable for food."

JAMES H. BROWN REYNOLDS.

CHAS. P. NEILL.

Washington, D. C., June 2, 1906.

# THE CATTLE RAISERS

Will Be the Sufferers if Proposed Legislation is Enacted.

Witnesses Before Committee Give Testimony As To Effect of Law To Be Enacted—Gist of Evidence Produced.

Washington.—Representative Fulkerson, of Missouri, has introduced a resolution calling on the president and the secretary of agriculture to immediately make public any and all information that they may secure from "the great army of meat inspectors employed by the government, or from any other source that will tend to credit or discredit the product of any plant where meat products are prepared."

At the hearing Saturday before the house committee on agriculture Mr. Fulkerson (Tex.) made a plea for speedy action.

"Since this meeting came up," he said, "the people who have contracted to take our Texas steers have become alarmed and say they don't know whether or not they are going to take our cattle and the result is we are in a state of uncertainty."

Representative Davis (Minn.) read a telegram from the South St. Paul Live Stock exchange and live stock board voicing unalterable opposition to having expense placed on the packers because it would inevitably come out of the stock raisers."

S. H. Cowan, of Ft. Worth, Tex., attorney for the Texas Cattle Raisers' association, said while the raisers had their differences with the packers and had not got the best of them, yet in this question the interest of the raisers and packers was identical. He read a telegram from John T. Lytle, president of the Cattle Raisers' association, which read:

"Present agitation has seriously depressed the cattle business. The universal impression is that cattle values will suffer from \$1 to \$5 per head decline."

Representative Hanger (Ia.) asked Mr. Cowan if he had read the president's message, which estimated the cost of inspection at eight cents a head.

He said, "but we do not want to pay it—that is our reason," replied Mr. Cowan.

"But rather than do without the law we would be glad to levy the cost on the cattle," he continued.

Mr. Hanger said every member of the committee so far as he knew was in favor of the government paying the cost. This cost has been estimated from \$5,000,000 to \$20,000,000 annually, and congress, he said, at most would probably not appropriate more than \$2,000,000. In view of this he believed it might be better to assess the cost on the packers."

Mr. Cowan took issue with the position of Representative Fulkerson that the federal government had no right to interfere with the police powers of the states by making sanitary regulations. Mr. Cowan would have the law provide that no meat shall be allowed to enter into interstate commerce unless it bears the label of inspection, and this label shall not be given unless the product is put up in accordance with sanitary regulations prescribed by the secretary of agriculture."

Several members of the committee at once assented that such a provision would be good law."

## WAIVES CLAIMS TO IMMUNITY.

President Cassatt is Anxious and Willing To Give Testimony.

Philadelphia.—A. J. Cassatt, as the head of the Pennsylvania railroad, and E. L. Berwind, of the Berwind White Coal Co., against which gross charges of favoritism at the hands of the Cassatt road are pending, will go before the interstate commerce commission and explain the positions and actions of their respective corporations and employees. This announcement was made officially at the broad street office. It is interpreted as meaning that President Cassatt is desperate in his desire to stem the great tide of criticism which threatens to dislodge him and other high executives from their positions."

Philadelphia.—The special investigating committee appointed by the board of directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., and acting for all the lines of the Pennsylvania system, made public the answers of President Cassatt to the questions propounded by the committee in one of its circulars sent to all officers and thousands of employees of the various lines. Mr. Cassatt takes up the question of the salaries, and in reply to the first query as to whether he was any interest in any coal company or other enterprise located on the company's lines since January 1, 1900, says: "I do not at present own any stock in any coal company whose mines are located on or whose coal is shipped over the lines of the Pennsylvania railroad system."

## Abandoned Plan.

London.—The Daily Telegraph notes the statement that the government has decided to abandon building one of the two warships of the Dreadnought class planned for the current year, thus effecting a saving of nearly \$19,000,000."

## Ex Congressman Dead.

Kansas City.—Col. Henry J. Latshaw, who at one time represented the Fifth Missouri district in congress and who has been active in Missouri politics since the civil war, is dead, aged 71 years."



BOYS WANTED.

A Factory That Guarantees Everything It Produces—Run by T. H. E. Devil.

We want boys—must have them. Our business depends on having boys. No boys, no business. At the present rate of demand, to keep up the supply we need 2,000,000 this generation; on an average, one in every five families furnishes a boy."

Our business is such they are as necessary as saw logs to a sawmill, or wheat to a flour mill."

We expect to operate one of our factories at —, because of the nearness to where we can get boys. To do this it is necessary to have a majority of the resident freeholders of this township to petition for our agent to open up business on a certain site and to certify that he is of respectable character and standing in the community. We can allow only good men to run our business, so says the laws of the United States."

Of course, if we locate by your request, we naturally infer you are in sympathy and will help furnish the boys."

We manufacture boys into drunkards, murderers, criminals, paupers, and fill our jails, penitentiaries and asylums, and flood the land with prostitution and vice."

Our business is to populate hell and work against home, heaven and purity. We are a success. Try us."

Our records, as per statistics in the United States, is that 60,000 persons drop into a drunkard's premature grave every year. We send our 30,000 cases of alcoholism alone. We cause 50,000 suicides yearly, and the number of 10,000 babies less than one week old. We are a success at destruction of homes and damnation of souls. Give us your patronage by a majority petition in this township and send us your boys. We will do the rest."

We assure you that we will make our factory a success in the population of hell from this township. We will send your boys home of nights full of distilled damnation, shooting off revolvers, whooping and yelling; others ready to beat their wives—do most anything low, vile and wicked."

Our agent will present papers. One church member—ignor is worth more to us than a hundred common sinners. Sunday-school teachers very acceptable."

A Judas who kisses his Master and opens the way for me into the church is dear to my fatherly heart. Yours in co-operation against God, Heaven, home and purity."

T. H. E. DEVIL.

—American Issue.

## POOR PARIS.

She Has More Saloonkeepers Than Bakers and Butchers Put Together.

From the Paris Revue Blanche, translated for Public Opinion, we learn that Paris has only 17,000 bakers and 14,500 butchers, but it has 33,000 saloons. In the whole of France 150,000 persons are employed in making bread, but 500,000 are employed in saloons. An additional fact is that one-twentieth of the voters of this country are employed in this business. All these saloons are gambling resorts. The saloons pay the city taxes. The average amount of liquor consumed in France per head is nine quarts. France, according to this authority, consumes 9,000,000 gallons of biters and absinthe in addition to her tremendous direct liquor bill."

Rewards for Temperance Workmen.

A large firm in Westphalia has for some years made a practice of giving money prizes to those of its workmen who are abstainers for a longer or shorter time. The tariff is as follows: One month's abstinence gains a prize of one mark (a shilling English money), five months' abstinence gains six marks, ten months' gains 12 marks, 12 months' gains 25 marks. An appeal is made to the good faith of the workmen by awarding these prizes on their simple written declaration of abstinence for the prescribed period. Since 1896 nearly 400 of these rewards have been given, and no case is known of any workman having perjured himself.—National Advocate."

## Negro Sold with Saloon.

When the saloon of Frank N. Castleman, at Berryville, Va., was sold to W. A. Harford & Co. a few days ago, an old colored man, Dan Robinson, was included in the inventory of the whiskies and wines and regularly sold with the saloon and its contents. The bill of sale stipulated that the negro was to be sold along with the saloon and its contents. Robinson has been attached to Castleman's saloon for a quarter of a century. Such a transaction has not been made in Virginia since the days of slavery."

## A Vital Relationship.

Temperance and economics are vitally related. The \$1,000,000,000 invested in the liquor traffic of all kinds is just as much capital withdrawn from investment in useful industry and invested in that which makes for poverty, misery and crime. The 364,000 persons employed in all branches of the liquor business are just so many persons withdrawn from occupations that make for the true wealth and upbuilding of society and engaged in that which demoralizes and degrades."

## Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### MADISON COUNTY.

#### DREYFUS

June 6.—Several from this vicinity attended court at Richmond.—Miss Maggie Bengue, of Hugh, returned home Saturday after an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Kimberlain.—Miss Minnie Sandlin was the guest of Miss Bertha Baker Sunday.—W. B. Baker is painting for J. W. Hendren this week.—F. M. Jones and wife visited relatives at Berea Saturday night.—Tim Baker, of Berea, was in our town Saturday.—J. K. Sandlin and wife were the guests of Lawrence Powell and wife Sunday.—Miss Benlah Rubbles, who has been visiting at Red House for some time, returned home Saturday.—Misses Myrtle Winkler and Zoe Holland, who have been staying at Kingston, visited home folks Sunday.—Mrs. B. W. Lain and daughter Pearl were the guests of Mrs. Sallie Powell Monday.—Jim Harris and family, of Irvine, have been visiting Mrs. Harris's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hurd, the past week.—R. Spurlock and wife made a business trip to Richmond Saturday.—O. T. Carr and daughter Susie of Panola, and George McCollum and Jim Gabbard were the guests of J. C. Powell Tuesday night.—Several from here attended the Berea Commencement Wednesday.—Mr. J. K. Sparks and daughter Dora were the guests of George Sparks Tuesday night.

### GARRARD COUNTY.

#### DRIPPING SPRINGS.

June 4.—Mr. and Mrs. Russ Singleton visited Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McQuerry Sunday.—Lucy Cheek visited Bettie Todd Sunday.—Robert Smith is very low at this writing and is not expected to recover.—C. H. Todd went to Berea last week on business.—Taylor Mullins and son, of Orlando, visited Larkin Mullins, of Crab Orchard, Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Mary Roberts spent Sunday with Emma Holman.—Crops in this vicinity are looking well.

### CLAY COUNTY.

#### BURNING SPRINGS.

June 4.—Miss Haagen and Mrs. W. White started for Berea last Friday. They expect to remain for the Commencement. Mrs. White is making preparations to have her son attend school there next year.—Jack Rawlings has just returned from Cincinnati, where he has been visiting friends and relatives.—Mrs. Lilly McCreary is improving greatly in health.—Mrs. A. Brock gave an ice cream supper Saturday evening. A fine time was reported by all those who were present.—Prof. Brock and other citizens of this place went on a fishing trip to Goose River Thursday. They were very successful, returning with a fine lot of fish. Their largest fish was a "blue cat," twenty-eight inches long.—The new fence around the school lot at Burning Springs has just been completed by Prof. Brock. It adds much beauty to the appearance of the place.—Our Sunday School is progressing very nicely. A new Bible Class has been organized.—Everybody was expecting preaching Sunday night but were greatly disappointed, the preacher being very ill.—James Jewel expects to attend Berea College this year.—Prof. Brock is getting along nicely in the poultry business. He recently performed two surgical operations on his niece Leghorn, taking a large burr from one's claw, and a large gravel from the other. The patients have recovered and are now larger than any of the others.—Nora Robinson, of Monticello, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Asher. Mrs. Asher gave a picnic party Saturday night in honor of Miss Robinson.—Charlie Thompson, of Manchester, is visiting home folks in Burning Springs this week.

### JACKSON COUNTY.

#### HUGH.

June 10.—People of this vicinity are behind with their crops.—Mrs. Mary Click has gone to Berea to see her sister, who is sick.—Mr. Robert Bengue and wife were visiting their son at Blue Lick Sunday.—The Rev. Jas. Parsons stayed over night with R. I. Hale.—Maggie Bengue, who has been staying with her sister at Dreyfus, has returned to her home.—Mr. Luther Kimberlain and son visited W. R. Bengue and family Saturday.—Godfrey Isaacs passed through here last Thursday.—Henry Baker visited W. R. Bengue Saturday night.—Mrs. Amanda Bengue, of Combs, has been visiting her parents at Hugh.—Geo. Combs, Lloyd Hale, and Jake Perkins visited George Bengue Friday night.—Margaret Azbill was the guest of Maggie Bengue Wednesday evening.—Luther Kimberlain found a man in his corn crib the other night as he went to feed. It was a man made of old clothes and straw.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

#### HOONE.

June 11.—Rev. Ben King, East Bernstadt, filled his regular appointment at Fairview Saturday and Sunday.—George Bunch, Chestnut Flat, has been on the sick list this week.—Mr. and Mrs. Tom Coffey, of Berea, attended church at Fairview on Sunday.—Mrs. John C. Chonault, of Richmond, visited her sister, Mrs. D. G. Martin last week.—Mrs. S. B. McClure, of Snyder, is visiting relatives in Laurel county.—Mr. G. L. Wren has purchased a new house and says that he is going to take his rest in "The Shade of the Old Apple Tree."—Joseph Griffin and wife, of Corbin, are visiting friends at this place and expect to attend the G. A. R. State Encampment at Berea. J. B. Coole made a business trip to Mt. Vernon last Friday.

### OWSLEY COUNTY.

#### GABBARD.

June 9.—We are having exceedingly hot weather at present.—Farmers are all done planting corn and are now hoeing.—Your correspondent was at Tallega last Monday on business.—C. B. Gabbard was at Booneville Monday.—There has been a honey dew and the bees are busy.—Rev. Miller, of Meadow Creek, will preach at the Eversole School House on Cow Creek next Sunday.—Hattie Reynolds and brother, Otto, of Cow Creek, visited relatives at this place last Saturday and Sunday.—Your correspondent spent Saturday and Sunday with friends and relatives on Cow Creek.—Tice Barrett is much improved in health at this writing.—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gabbard visited relatives on Bettie Bowman branch Saturday and Sunday.—Corn is selling at seventy-five cents a bushel in this vicinity.—Will Welder is in the picture business. He is taking orders for a portrait house.

### IDAHO LETTER.

Stites, Idaho, May 28.

To the Editor of The Citizen

Allow me to go back a few miles from Toluca, the place where I left off in my last letter, and give the reader an idea of Custer's last battle ground in Montana. It lies a few hundred yards from the railroad on the north side and between the Big Horn and Rosebud rivers. There are monuments marking the last resting place of General Custer and his men.

Our arrival at Billings, Montana, at 10:40 brought us to the Northern Pacific Railroad, which we traveled on a parallel to the Yellowstone river for a distance of 123 miles, passing some of the picturesque scenery of Montana.

We arrived at Livingston, Mont., at 2:45 p. m. This town is situated on the Yellowstone river, and, traveling east one would change cars to the Yellowstone National Park, Wy. Here is the finest union depot west of St. Paul. Here was attached an extra engine to carry us across the Rockies. After crossing a portion of the mountains, we came to the Butte Tunnel, which is more than two miles long, by which we passed under the main range of the Rockies. At this point the mountains are over 12,000 feet high. At 7 p. m. we were on the summit of the highest mountain and the sun was shining bright and throwing its rays of light on the snow caps, presenting the most wonderful view. The sun was hidden from view at 8:10 p. m., by eastern time, and it became dark. Then we came to Silver Bow river, named by two miners or prospectors on seeing the sun's light upon it at an early hour in the morning. At 2:20 a. m. Sunday, we crossed the Coeur D'Alene Mountains. Here we entered North Idaho, and, traveling for quite a distance, we came to the beautiful Pead d'Oreille Lake which is the finest body of water I ever saw. It is situated between two large mountains which run down to the water's edge. It is more than five miles wide and thirty-five miles long and is noted for its fine fish.

Now allow me to give you an idea of the prairies of the northwest. After leaving this most magnificent lake, we found we were going on a parallel line across Idaho, which is a plateau country, more than 1,000 feet high and, looking over its vast plain, one could see great herds of cattle feeding on prairie grass. Scarcely any timber was to be seen, only as you glanced to the east, in the direction of the main range of the Rockies. We arrived at Spokane, Wash., at 10:10 p. m. Monday, where we changed cars to Potlatch Jet, Idaho. Spokane is a beautiful city, situated upon a vast plateau, and more than 12,000 feet high. It is the center of

trade in eastern Washington. This city has fine water power.

We arrived at Potlatch Jet at 3:15 and changed cars for Stites, Idaho. Passing some of the great canons of Idaho, we arrived at Stites at 6:40 p. m. Monday. This ended our journey, and after meeting with our friends and having a hearty hand shake, we felt at home once more.

I will stop here for the present and will in my next letter give a description of what I have seen and learned of Idaho. Yours truly,  
C. B. Moore.

#### A Valedictory.

With this number of the Citizen the connection with it of the present editor will cease, and he thinks he will be excusable under the circumstances if he says a few words in farewell. For a long time he had a sneaking ambition to do newspaper work, but this ambition is now abundantly satisfied. And, although he could think of more favorable conditions under which to do such work than those under which he labored, it is with no feeling of regret that he returns to his legitimate calling. He has learned some things while he has been an editor and so he will charge up the time and labor he has spent in Berea to education, and let it go at that.

He has learned to sympathize with newspaper men, and, hereafter, when he sees a man trying to earn an honest living and at the same time help his brother by publishing a newspaper, he will know that that man is earning all that he gets. He will also say, "Well done!" to the newspaper man when that man writes a good strong article that will help in the cause of righteousness and at the same time result in about half a dozen of his subscribers "refusing" their papers at the postoffice.

He has also learned a new classification for humanity. He once thought that all men could be classified as honest men or thieves, but now he knows that this classification does not go far enough. Henceforth he will classify men as follows: First, honest men, those who try to pay their way, earn what they get, tell the truth to those who deserve it, and leave the world better because they have lived in it. Second, thieves, those who steal shirts off the preacher's clothes line, those who cheat a colored man or take coppers from a blind man's hat, those who loot a district, county, or state treasury, and John D. Rockefeller. Third, those who take the local paper as long as it is sent without any call for pay, but, when a bill for arrears is rendered, pay no attention to it, refuse their paper at the postoffice, or write that "they never asked to have the paper sent to them beyond the first term of subscription." These shall have the greatest condemnation.

The editor has also learned to be grateful for any small commendation of his work, and at least to simulate indifference when his best efforts are misconstrued and he is criticised for that for which he is in no way responsible. He drops his mantle, somewhat worn and with here and there a hole in it, on the shoulders of his successor, and wishes him all the success that is possible in the situation. Vale.

**Rallying Round the Flag in Libby.**  
"Thirty-seven years ago I was one of 800 Union soldiers who sang the 'Star Spangled Banner,' 'Hall Columbia' and other national airs in Libby," said an ex-captain recently to a Pittsburgh Dispatch reporter. "One of the boys had concealed about him a small flag which escaped the scrutiny of the guard. We placed it on the top of a pole and rallied around it like a lot of school-boys. We occupied the third story of the building, which was in one room. When we looked through the grating on the windows we could see the angry guards below, and they didn't hesitate to shoot when a face was presented. The bullets would frequently strike the ceiling and go through the roof. The prison authorities tried to stop us, but our spirits were too buoyant that day. We didn't need reduced much at that time from starvation and exposure. They punished us by giving us nothing to eat for four days, and then we received a pint of coarse meal apiece."—Washington Star.

#### The Silent Grant.

Brigadier General Fred Dent Grant is telling this story on himself. Not long ago the general was tendered a banquet, and the toastmaster introduced him as "the son of the father, in likeness, characteristics, stature and several other ways." General Grant says he talked along for a few minutes, and everybody yawned and seemed to be heartily sick of the speech. When he sat down the toastmaster cleared up the smoke, so the general says, by the following neat little speech:  
"You see, gentlemen, General Grant is a very much like his father. He can't talk a little bit."—Washington Post.

#### Took Him at His Word.

A Neutnant was promouning in full uniform one day and approached a volunteer sentry, who challenged him with: "Halt. Who goes there?" The lieutenant, with contempt in every line of his face, expressed his ire with an indignant "Ass." The sentry's reply came apt and quick: "Advance, Ass, and give the countersign."

### LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

#### Time Table In Effect, Jan. 1, 1906

**Going North** Train 4, Daily  
Leave Berea ..... 3:38 a. m.  
Arrive Richmond ..... 4:10 a. m.  
Arrive Paris ..... 5:28 a. m.  
Arrive Cincinnati ..... 7:50 a. m.

**Going North** Train 2, Daily  
Leave Berea ..... 1:24 p. m.  
Arrive Richmond ..... 2:00 p. m.  
Arrive Paris ..... 3:30 p. m.  
Arrive Cincinnati ..... 6:10 p. m.

**Going South** Train 3, Daily  
Leave Berea ..... 1:24 p. m.  
Arrive Knoxville ..... 3:10 p. m.

**Going South** Train 1, Daily  
Leave Berea ..... 12:26 a. m.  
Arrive Knoxville ..... 7:30 a. m.

EQUIPMENT: Trains numbers 2 and 3 carry Pullman parlor car and coaches between Cincinnati and Knoxville in both directions. Trains number 1 and 4 carry Pullman vestibuled sleeping car and coaches between Cincinnati and Knoxville in both directions.

W. H. BOWER, Ticket Agent

## Monuments

URNS, HEADSTONES, STATUARY.

Granite and Marble.

Monumental work of all kinds done in a workman-like manner, at reasonable prices, and with dispatch. All our work is guaranteed.

Golden & Flora, RICHMOND, KY.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets



Call at T. J. Moberley's and see the best time of

**COLLARS, TEAM HARNESS, BUGGY HARNESS**

And anything that you need for a horse. Call and get prices, they will induce you to buy.

T. J. MOBERLEY, Richmond, Kentucky

### WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING

I will do watch and jewelry repairing for the lowest cash rates at my store on the Wallaceton Pike, one mile out.

I will also repair sewing machines. Phone 120.  
W. M. CAMPBELL.



No use his trying.—Hammar is put together to stick when it's once applied. It was bad luck for him to go under that ladder, anyway—but nothing to the bad luck a paint dealer or painter must undergo with ordinary paints. Hammar paint is not ordinary. It is not a ready mixed paint. It is a product of its own class and character entirely. Long use and experimenting has proved beyond possible doubt that a combination of zinc with lead makes the finest paint on earth. Many ready mixed paints have that virtue, but they are too "finished"—the oil is in them. That should not be put in until the very day the paint is going to be applied. Every painter will tell you so and the only way to get the life of the oil from start to finish—is to put it into the paint yourself when you are ready to spread it. If you want the finest, freshest, strongest, farthest-spreading and longest-sticking paint on earth, you have to get Hammar Paint—the paint that stops at the right point—with the pigments and driers scientifically ground by machinery, and the oil left for you to put in. Gillion of paint to gallon of oil, no more, no less—that's the whole story of paint satisfaction.

Hammar paint is guaranteed to stick and look well for five years; your money back if it don't. Drop in some day and let me show you how you can save 25% on the next bill of paint you buy.

J. P. BICKNELL, Berea, Ky.

# A Man May Earn

A princely salary—he may command the highest wages of his trade—he may do a nice, thriving business in farming, stock-raising or merchandising—yet, if he spends all his money he is a desperately poor man. He will remain in poverty until he begins to bank a little of his earnings and create a surplus fund for the day of adversity and to provide for the unproductive years of advanced age. You know this to be true. Are you still saying "Next week I will begin to put away a little money?" NOW IS THE TIME. Every day counts. We want you to open your bank account here, and it matters not how little you start it with. We will give you a bank book and a supply of checks. We offer you Absolute SAFETY and appreciate your patronage.

CAPITAL \$25,000.00

## Berea Banking Co.

J. J. MOORE, Pres. W. H. PORTER, Cashier

## BATTLING FOR YOUR TRADE

Best German Millet Seed  
Kentucky Grown

90c

Per Bushel.

## A. P. SETTLE, Jr.

Phone 40.

## Summer This Summer IN COLORADO

Many people put aside all thought of an outing in Colorado because they are accustomed to consider this greatest of American playgrounds as one of those impossible things beyond their means. Time was when a visit to the "top of the Continent" was a great luxury, as high in price as in altitude, but not so today.

You can spend the Summer or a part of the Summer in Colorado and live as reasonably as you do at home, and the quick service and low tourist and excursion rates afforded via Rock Island lines bring the Rockies within your easy reach.

Rock Island System

Our Booklets and Folders give the whole Story. WRITE TODAY.

GEO. H. LEE, Gen. Pass. Agt., Little Rock, Ark. H. I. McGUIRE, Dist. Pass. Agt., Cincinnati, O.

Always Remember the Full Name  
**Laxative Bromo Quinine**  
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. H. Shaw on Box, 25c.